

# SYNOD OF PENNSYLVANIA

[19th MEETING]

## PINE STREET PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

HARRISBURG, PA.

OCTOBER, 1900

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This Book contains the Docket of Synod, Information about the Public Meetings,  
Anthems to be sung, and Hymns for use at all meetings, etc.

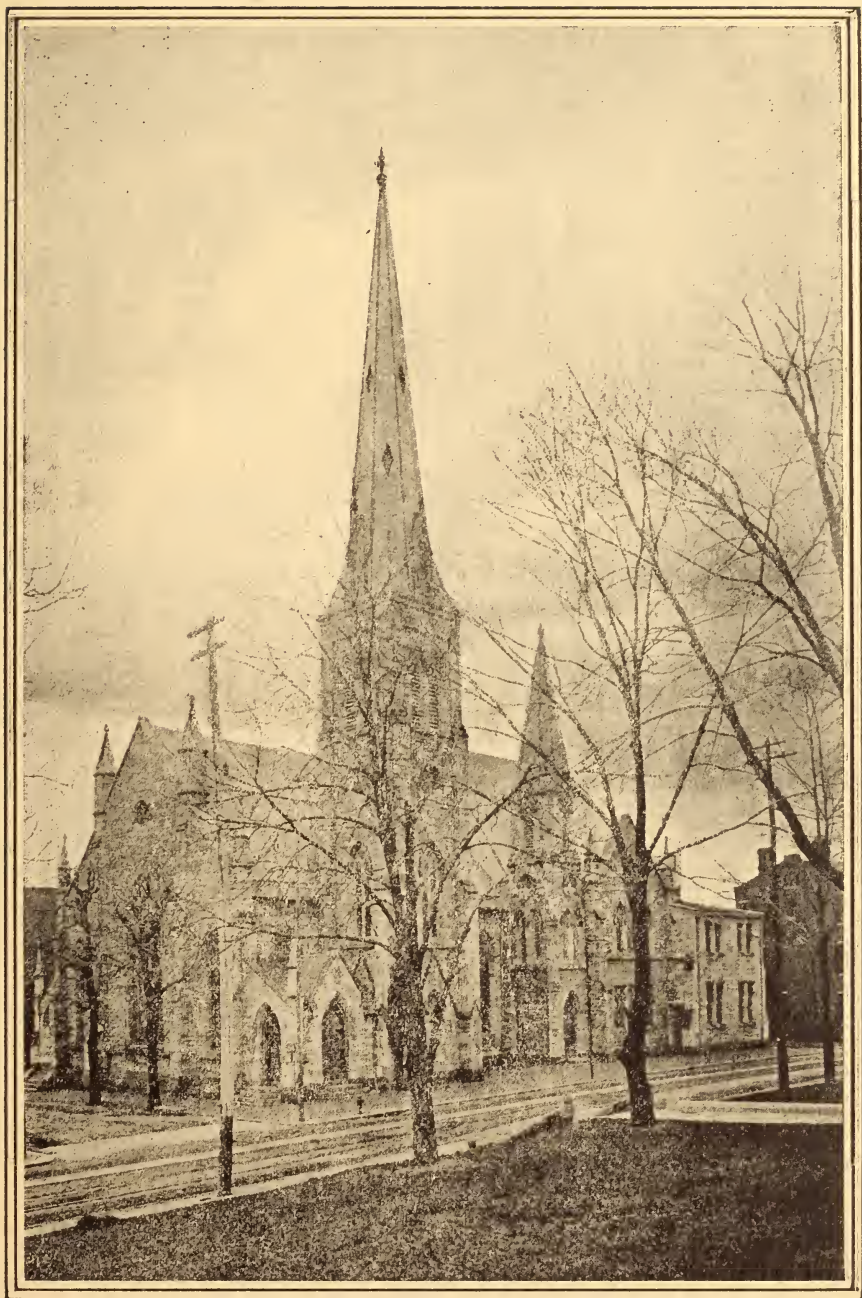
The Hymns have been taken from "The Hymnals  
of the Presbyterian Church."

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This Book is not to be taken from the Church where Synod holds its meeting.

SEP  
21/03





## PUBLIC MEETINGS.

WEDNESDAY, October 17, at 7.30 P. M. Service in memory of our martyred missionaries in China.

G. Yardley Taylor, M.D., went to China in 1886.

Rev. F. E. Simcox and Mrs. Mary Gibson Simcox went to China in 1893.

The three children of Mr. and Mrs. Simcox.

Cortlandt Van Rensselaer Hodge, M.D., and Mrs. Elsie Sinclair Hodge went to China in 1899.

All were connected with the mission at Paotingfu.

Addresses by Rev. J. Hood Laughlin, of Chi Ning Chow, China; Rev. A. A. Fulton, D.D., of Canton, China; and Rev. Arthur J. Brown, D.D., of the Presbyterian Board of Foreign Missions. Rev. Stephen A. Hunter, LL.D., of Pittsburgh, Chairman of Synod's Permanent Committee on Foreign Missions, will preside.

Anthem. "What are These which are arrayed in White Robes?"—*J. Stainer*, by the Choir.

Prelude. "Prelude to Graun's Death of Jesus."—*Koehler*. Prof. H. J. Zehm.

Postlude. "Funeral March and Hymn of the Seraphs."—*Guilmant*. Prof. H. J. Zehm.

Congregational Hymns from "The Hymnal" of the Presbyterian Church.

THURSDAY, October 18, at 11 A.M. Opening of Synod.

Sermon by the retiring Moderator, Rev. George Norcross, D.D., of the Presbytery of Carlisle.

Prelude. "Allegro" (from D minor sonata.)—*Merkel*. Prof. H. J. Zehm.

Postlude. "Fugue in D."—*Guilmant*. Prof. H. J. Zehm.

Anthem. "Lovely Appear," from "Gounod's Redemption."—Soloist, Miss Helen E. Espy.

Congregational Hymns from "The Hymnal" of the Presbyterian Church.

THURSDAY, October 18, at 7.30 P.M. Public meeting in the interest of Sustentation, Home Missions and Sabbath-School Work.

Addresses by Rev. John S. McIntosh, D.D., on behalf of Sustentation; Rev. James A. Worden, D.D., on behalf of Sabbath-School Work; and Rev. Charles L. Thompson, D.D., of the Board of Home Missions, on behalf of Home Missions.

Prelude. "Andante Cantabile."—*Widor*. Prof. H. J. Zehm.

Postlude. "The Great G-minor Fugue."—*Bach*. Prof. Zehm.

Congregational Hymns, from "The Hymnal."

Anthem. "All the Ends of the World."—*Hatton*.

FRIDAY, October 19, at 7.30 P.M. Public meeting in the interest of Higher Education.

Addresses by Rev. S. A. Martin, D.D., of Wilson College, Chambersburg, Pa.; Rev. E. D. Warfield, LL.D., of Lafayette College, Easton, Pa.; and Rev. James D. Moffatt, D.D., of Washington and Jefferson College.

Anthem. "Great is the Lord."—*Steane*.

Prelude. "Andante."—*Hollins*. Prof. Zehm.

Postlude. "March Pontificale."—*Lemmens*. Prof. Zehm.

SABBATH, October 21, 10.30 A.M. The pulpits of the churches in Harrisburg and vicinity will be occupied by members of the Synod. At the services in Pine Street Church the Moderator will preach.

Prelude. "Andante."—*Mendelssohn*. Prof. Zehm.

Offertory. "Morning Light" (variations.)—*Burnap*. Prof. Zehm.

Postlude. "Festival Hymn."—*Piutti*. Prof. Zehm.

Anthem. "And in that Day."—*Woodman*. Soloist, Miss Mary E. Seaman.

Congregational Hymns from "The Hymnal."

SABBATH, October 21, 3.30 P.M. The Sacrament of the Lord's Supper will be administered in Pine Street Church. A cordial invitation is extended to the members of the Presbyterian and all other Evangelical churches to join the Synod in this communion.

Congregational Hymns from "The Hymnal."

SABBATH, October 21, 7.30 P.M. The pulpits of the churches in Harrisburg and vicinity will be occupied by members of the Synod. At the services in Pine Street Church, Rev. B. Canfield Jones, D.D., of Erie, will preach.

Prelude. "Evening Song."—*Bossi*. Prof. Zehm.

Postlude. "Hallelujah Chorus."—*Handel*. Prof. Zehm.

Anthem. "Praise the Lord."—*Randegger*.

Congregational Hymns from "The Hymnal."

All the sessions of Synod will be open to the public. On Friday, October 19, at 11 A.M., the order will be the reading of the Narrative on the State of Religion and Necrological Report; to be followed by a Synodical prayer-meeting for the outpouring of the Holy Spirit on the Synod, and on the churches within its bounds.

On Saturday afternoon, October 20, the Synod will visit the Indian School at Carlisle, Pa., and Wilson College, Chambersburg, Pa. Announcements in regard to the train and the parties to be invited will be made by the Committee of Arrangements.



## ANTHEMS.

### I.

“Praise the Lord.”—*A. Randegger.*

Praise the Lord, all ye nations, praise Him all ye people. The ransomed of the Lord shall return and come to Zion with songs, and everlasting joy upon their heads. They shall obtain joy and gladness, and sorrow and sighing shall flee away. Trust in the Lord forever, for in the Lord Jehovah is everlasting strength.—Psalm 117 : 1 ; Isaiah 35 : 10 ; 26 : 4.

### II.

“All the Ends of the World.”—*J. L. Hatton.*

All the ends of the world have seen the salvation of our God. Show yourselves joyful unto the Lord, all ye lands. Come, ye Gentiles, and adore the Lord. Come, and adore the Lord. Alleluia ! For this day a great light hath come down upon the earth. Alleluia ! Amen.

### III.

“Great is the Lord.”—*Bruce Steane.*

Great is the Lord, and marvellous, and worthy to be praised ; there is no end of his greatness. One generation shall praise Thy works unto another, and declare Thy power. The eyes of all wait upon Thee, O Lord, and Thou givest them their meat in due season. Thou openest Thine hand, and fillest all things living with plenteousness. My mouth shall speak the praise of the Lord.

And let all flesh give thanks unto His Holy Name for ever and ever. Amen.—Psalm 145 : 3, 4, 15, 16, 21.

### IV.

“The Sun shall be no more thy light by Day.”—*H. H. Woodward.*

The Sun shall be no more thy light by day : neither for brightness the moon by night : but the Lord thy God shall be thine everlasting light, and thy God, thy glory.

Thine eyes shall see the King in his beauty : they shall behold the land which is very far off.—Isaiah 60 : 19 ; 33 : 17.

O God of saints, to Thee we cry ; O Saviour plead for us on high :

O Holy Ghost, our Guide and Friend, grant us Thy grace till life shall end,

That with all saints our rest may be, in that bright Paradise with Thee. Amen.

### V.

“And in that Day.”—*R. H. Woodman.*

And in that day thou shalt say, O Lord I will praise Thee, though Thou wast angry with me. Thine anger is turned away, and Thou comfortedest me. Behold, God is my salvation : I will trust, and not be afraid : for the Lord Jehovah is my strength, and my song, He also is become my salvation. Therefore with joy shall ye draw water out of the wells of salvation. And in that day ye shall say, Praise the Lord, call upon His name, declare His doings among the people, make mention that His name is exalted. Sing unto the Lord ; for He hath done excellent things : this is known in all the earth. Cry out and shout, thou inhabitant of Zion, for great is the Holy One of Israel in the midst of thee.—Isaiah 12.

### VI.

“Lovely Appear,”—from Gounod’s “Redemption.”

Lovely appear over the mountains, the feet of them that preach and bring good news of peace.

Ye mountains, ye perpetual hills, bow ye down. Over the barren wastes shall flowers now have possession. Dark shades of ancient days full of hate and oppression, in the brightness of joy fade away, and are gone.

In this age, truly blest more than ages preceding, shall the corn never fail from the plentiful ground. Under the shining sky shall the lambs gaily bound. Void of fear, undisturbed, safely shall they be feeding. Then the timorous doves, whithersoever they fly, shall not fear any more the hawk’s merciless cry.

Lovely appear, etc.

### VII.

“What are these that are arrayed in White Robes?”—*J. Stainer.*

Hallelujah ! What are these that are arrayed in white robes, and whence came they ?

These are they which came out of great tribulation, and have washed their robes, and made them white in the blood of the Lamb.

Hallelujah ! Therefore are they before the throne of God, and serve Him day and night in His temple. They shall hunger no more, neither thirst any more : neither shall the sun light on them, nor any heat. For the Lamb which is in the midst of the throne shall feed them, and shall lead them unto living fountains of waters : and God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes.—Revelation 7 : 13-17.

# DOCKET.

## SYNOD OF PENNSYLVANIA.

Harrisburg, Pa., October, 1900.

1. Devotional services and sermon—Rev. George Norcross, D.D., Moderator.
2. Constituting the Synod with prayer.
3. Calling of the Roll.
4. Election of two Temporary Clerks to be nominated by the Stated and Permanent Clerks.
5. Election and induction of the new Moderator.
6. Address of Welcome and Report of the Committee on Arrangements—Rev. George S. Chambers, D.D.
7. Address of Welcome on behalf of the State, by Hon. William A. Stone, Governor of Pennsylvania.
8. Report of the Stated Clerk.
9. Roll of Presbyteries called for presentation of their Records.
10. First Order of Day for Thursday afternoon—Report of Committee on Synodical Sustentation.
11. Second Order for Thursday afternoon—Hearing Reports of Committees to Visit Literary Institutions, as follows :—
  - a. Lafayette College—Rev. Ebenezer Erskine, D.D.
  - b. Lincoln University—Rev. James McLeod, D.D.
  - c. Pennsylvania College for Women—Rev. Hugh L. Hodge.
  - d. Washington and Jefferson College—Rev. E. T. Jeffers, D.D.
  - e. Western Theological Seminary—Rev. Mervin J. Eckels, D.D.
  - f. Wilson College for Women—Rev. C. B. Austin, D.D.
  - g. Presbyterian Association, West Virginia University—Rev. S. H. Jordan, D.D.
12. Order of Day for Thursday evening—Popular meeting on Synodical Sustentation, Home Missions, and Sabbath-School Work.
13. Announcement of Committees by Moderator.
14. Reference of papers reported by Stated Clerk to the Committee on Bills and Overtures.
15. First Order—Friday morning—Reports of Permanent Committees, as follows :—
  - a. On Army Chaplains—Rev. Philip H. Mowry, D.D.
  - b. On Sabbath Observance—Rev. Ebenezer Erskine, D.D.
  - c. Presbyterian Ministers' Fund—Elder William W. Fiske.
  - d. Work among the Germans—Rev. Frederick Von Krug.
  - e. Foreign Missions—Rev. Stephen L. Hunter, LL.D.
  - f. Systematic Beneficence—Rev. T. Calvin Stewart.
  - g. Young People's Work—Rev. A. H. Jolly.
16. Second Order, on Friday, at 11 o'clock, Reading of the Narrative and Necrological Report ; to be followed by a Synodical prayer-meeting for the outpouring of the Holy Spirit on the Synod and on the churches within its bounds.  
Narrative—By Rev. Luther Davis.
17. Popular Meeting on Higher Education.
18. Report of Special Committees—
  - a. On Increase of Army Chaplains—Rev. William Laurie, D.D., LL.D.
  - b. On Permanent Committees—Rev. George E. Martin, D.D.
  - c. On Fiftieth Anniversary of Lafayette College—Rev. L. W. Eckard, D.D.
19. Reports of Committees appointed at this meeting, as—
  - a. Bills and Overtures.
  - b. Judicial.
  - c. Finance and Treasurer's Accounts.
  - d. Minutes of the General Assembly.
  - e. Place of next meeting.
  - f. Records of Presbyteries.
20. Reports of the Committees on the Benevolent Work of the Church, as—
  - a. Home Missions.
  - b. Foreign Missions.
  - c. Education.
  - d. Sabbath-school Work.
  - e. Sabbath-school Missionary—W. C. Humble.
  - f. Church Erection.
  - g. Ministerial Relief.
  - h. Freedmen.
  - i. Aid for Colleges and Academies.
  - j. Systematic Beneficence.
  - k. Temperance.
  - l. Young People's Societies.
  - m. Synodical Sustentation.
21. Appointment of Special Committee on Popular Meetings. (See Standing Rule 3.)
22. Report of Committee on Leave of Absence.
23. Final Calling of the Roll.
24. Adjournment.

## GENERAL COMMITTEE OF ARRANGEMENTS.

George S. Chambers, *Chairman*.  
Hon. John W. Simonton.  
J. F. Seiler.

E. Z. Gross.  
D. W. Cox.  
Session of Pine Street Church.

## COMMITTEE ON RAILROAD PRIVILEGES.

Rev. C. O. Bosserman.  
Rev. Charles J. Howell.  
Elder John E. Patterson.

## COMMITTEE ON PRESS.

Rev. J. Stockton Roddy.  
Rev. Eugene A. Johnson.  
Elder A. L. Groff.

## COMMITTEE ON POST-OFFICE AND BUREAU OF INFORMATION.

Rev. Wm. McNally.  
Rev. H. B. King.  
Elder J. Henry Spicer.

## COMMITTEE ON PULPIT SUPPLIES.

Rev. J. Ritchie Smith.  
Rev. Geo. S. Chambers.  
Elder D. W. Cox.

## COMMITTEE ON FINANCE.

The Session of Pine Street Church.

## COMMITTEE ON ENTERTAINMENT.

The Pastor and Elders of each Presbyterian Church in Harrisburg.

## COMMITTEE ON USHERS AND PAGES.

Mr. Thomas L. Wallace, *Chairman*.

## COMMITTEE ON MUSIC.

Mr. E. Z. Gross, *Chairman*.

## PRESBYTERIAN BOARD OF PUBLICATION.

The publications of the Board, and other books will be found in the west end of the Junior Sunday School Room. Stationery and tables for the use of members of Synod will also be found there.

## MEETING PLACES OF STANDING COMMITTEES.

Foreign Missions,	Rear Gallery of Church.
Home Missions,	Lecture Room of Church.
Education,	Gallery in Senior S. S. Room.
Sabbath-School Work,	Centre of Senior S. S. Room.
Church Erection,	Junior S. S. Room.
Ministerial Relief,	Under Rear Gallery of Church.
Freedmen,	Front of the Pulpit.
Aid for Colleges,	Senior S. S. Room, East.
Systematic Beneficence,	Rear of Senior S. S. Room.
Temperance,	Adult Class Room No. 2.
Young People's Societies,	Under the Choir Gallery.
Synodical Sustentation,	Church Parlor.
Bills and Overtures,	Adult Class Room No. 1.
Judicial Committee,	S. S. Library Room.
Leave of Absence,	Pine Street Vestibule, West.

## POST-OFFICE AND BUREAU OF INFORMATION.

This is in the west end of the Lecture Room. Mail matter for members of Synod will be left here by courtesy of the Postmaster of Harrisburg. This office will be open from 9 to 11 A.M., 2 to 4 P.M., and 7 to 8 P.M.

# PROGRAMME

OF

## SYNOD'S VISIT

TO

### WILSON COLLEGE, CHAMBERSBURG

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 20.

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Special Train leaves Cumberland Valley R. R. Station at . . . . .	1.30 P.M.
Carlisle Indian School, . . . . .	2.00 to 3.00
Reception by Faculty and Students of Wilson College, . . . . .	4.00 to 5.00
Concert in College Chapel, . . . . .	5.30
Supper, College Dining Room, . . . . .	6.00
Train leaves College Grounds, . . . . .	7.00
Arrives at Harrisburg, . . . . .	8.30

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### *PRESBYTERIAN CHURCHES IN HARRISBURG, PA.*

MARKET SQUARE CHURCH, Rev. J. Ritchie Smith, Pastor.

Rev. H. B. King, Pastor's Assistant, in Charge of Calvary Chapel.

PINE STREET CHURCH, Rev. George S. Chambers, Pastor.

Rev. Charles J. Howell, Pastor's Assistant, in Charge of Bethany Branch.

WESTMINSTER CHURCH, Rev. Wm. McNally, Pastor.

CAPITOL STREET CHURCH, Rev. Eugene A. Johnson, Pastor.

COVENANT CHURCH, Rev. Curtis O. Bosserman, Pastor.

OLIVET CHURCH, Rev. J. Stockton Roddy, Pastor.

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### *VICINITY.*

PAXTON CHURCH (organized 1733), Rev. Luther Davis, Pastor.

FIRST PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH, Steelton, Rev. Wm. B. Cooke, Pastor.



# SELECTED PAGES



..FROM..

The Hymnal

The Chapel Hymnal

The School Hymnal

*Presbyterian Church in the U.S.A.  
Board of Christian Education.*

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THE PRESBYTERIAN BOARD OF PUBLICATION AND  
SABBATH-SCHOOL WORK, PHILADELPHIA, 1900 ❧ ❧

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# TIMES OF WORSHIP

## Morning

### I EVERY MORNING 7-7-7-7-7-

Edward J. Hopkins, 1872

1 Ev - ery morn - ing mer - cies new Fall as fresh as morn - ing dew ;

Ev - ery morn - ing let us pay Trib - ute with the ear - ly day :

For Thy mer - cies, Lord, are sure ; Thy com - pas - sion doth en - dure. A - MEN.

2 Still the greatness of Thy love  
Daily doth our sins remove ;  
Daily, far as east from west,  
Lifts the burden from the breast ;  
Gives unbought to those who pray  
Strength to stand in evil day.

3 Let our prayers each morn prevail,  
That these gifts may never fail ;  
And, as we confess the sin  
And the tempter's power within,  
Every morning, for the strife,  
Feed us with the Bread of Life.

4 As the morning light returns,  
As the sun with splendor burns,  
Teach us still to turn to Thee,  
Ever-blessèd Trinity,  
With our hands our hearts to raise,  
In unfailing prayer and praise.

Rev. Greville Phillimore, 1863 : verse 1, ll. 1, 2, alt.

## Evening

## I6 HURSLEY L. M.

Ascribed to Peter Ritter, 1792. Arr. by William H. Monk, 1861

1 Sun of my soul, Thou Sav - iour dear, It is not night if Thou be near;

O may no earth-born cloud a - rise To hide Thee from Thy serv - ant's eyes. A-MEN.

- |   |   |
|---|---|
| <p>2 When the soft dews of kindly sleep<br/>My wearied eyelids gently steep,<br/>Be my last thought, how sweet to rest<br/>For ever on my Saviour's breast.</p> <p>3 Abide with me from morn till eve,<br/>For without Thee I cannot live;<br/>Abide with me when night is nigh,<br/>For without Thee I dare not die.</p> | <p>4 If some poor wandering child of Thine<br/>Have spurned to-day the voice Divine,<br/>Now, Lord, the gracious work begin;<br/>Let him no more lie down in sin.</p> <p>5 Watch by the sick; enrich the poor<br/>With blessings from Thy boundless store;<br/>Be every mourner's sleep to-night,<br/>Like infants' slumbers, pure and light.</p> <p>6 Come near and bless us when we wake,<br/>Ere through the world our way we take,<br/>Till in the ocean of Thy love<br/>We lose ourselves in heaven above.</p> |
|---|---|

Rev. John Keble, 1820

## ABENDS L. M.

Sir Herbert S. Oakeley, 1874

1 O Light of life, O Sav - iour dear, Before we sleep bow down Thine ear:

Through dark and day, o'er land and sea, We have no other hope but Thee. A - MEN.



## 24 EVENTIDE IO. IO. IO. IO.

William H. Monk, 1861

I A - bid with me: fast falls the e - ven - tide; The dark - ness

deep - ens; Lord, with me a - bid: When oth - er help - ers

fail, and com - forts flee, Help of the help - less, O a - bid with me. A - MEN.

- 2 Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day;  
Earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass away;  
Change and decay in all around I see;  
O Thou who changest not, abide with me.
- 3 I need Thy presence every passing hour;  
What but Thy grace can foil the tempter's power?  
Who like Thyself my guide and stay can be?  
Through cloud and sunshine, O abide with me.
- 4 I fear no foe, with Thee at hand to bless:  
Ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness.  
Where is death's sting? where, grave, thy victory?  
I triumph still, if Thou abide with me.
- 5 Hold Thou Thy cross before my closing eyes;  
Shine through the gloom, and point me to the skies:  
Heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee:  
In life, in death, O Lord, abide with me.

Rev. Henry F. Lyte, 1847

# THE FATHER, THE SON, AND THE HOLY GHOST

## The Holy Trinity

80 NICÆA 11. 12. 12. 10.

Rev. John B. Dykes, 1861

1 Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Lord God Al-might - y! Ear - ly in the

morn - ing our song shall rise to Thee; Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly!

Mer-ci - ful and Might - y! God in Three Per - sons, bless-ed Trin - i - ty! A-MEN.

2 Holy, Holy, Holy! All the saints adore Thee,  
Casting down their golden crowns around the glassy sea;  
Cherubim and seraphim falling down before Thee,  
Who wert, and art, and evermore shalt be.

3 Holy, Holy, Holy! Though the darkness hide Thee,  
Though the eye of sinful man Thy glory may not see,  
Only Thou art holy; there is none beside Thee  
Perfect in power, in love, and purity.

4 Holy, Holy, Holy, Lord God Almighty!  
All Thy works shall praise Thy Name, in earth and sky and sea;  
Holy, Holy, Holy! Merciful and Mighty!  
God in Three Persons, blessed Trinity!

Bishop Reginald Heber, publ. 1827

# His Majesty and Greatness

7

## 102 MARKEN L. M.

Berthold Tours, 1872

1 From all that dwell be - low the skies Let the Cre - a - tor's praise a - rise :

Let the Re - deem-er's Name be sung Through ev-ery land, by ev-ery tongue. AMEN.

- 2 Eternal are Thy mercies, Lord ;  
Eternal truth attends Thy word :  
Thy praise shall sound from shore to shore  
Till suns shall rise and set no more.

Rev. Isaac Watts, 1719

## 103 PARK STREET L. M.

Arr. from Frederick M. A. Venua, c. 1810

1 Be-fore Je-ho-vah's aw-ful throne, Ye na-tions, bow with sa-cred joy ; Know that the Lord is

God a-lone, He can cre-ate, and He de-stroy, He can cre-ate, and He de-stroy. A - MEN.

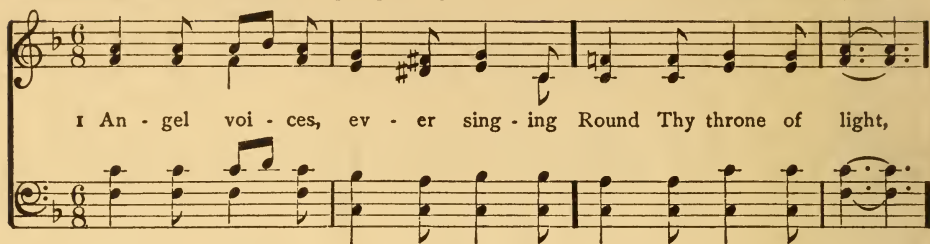
- 2 His sovereign power, without our aid,  
Made us of clay, and formed us men ;  
And when like wandering sheep we strayed,  
He brought us to His fold again.
- 3 We are His people, we His care,  
Our souls, and all our mortal frame ;  
What lasting honors shall we rear,  
Almighty Maker, to Thy Name ?
- 4 We'll crowd Thy gates with thankful  
songs,  
High as the heavens our voices raise ;  
And earth, with her ten thousand tongues,  
Shall fill Thy courts with sounding praise.
- 5 Wide as the world is Thy command,  
Vast as eternity Thy love ;  
Firm as a rock Thy truth must stand,  
When rolling years shall cease to move.

Rev. Isaac Watts, 1706, 1719 : verse 1, ll. 1, 2, alt. Rev. John Wesley

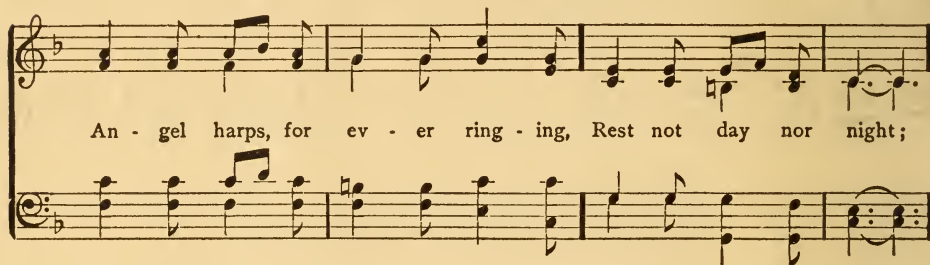
# God the Father Almighty

**IIO** ANGEL VOICES 8. 5. 8. 5. 8. 4. 3.

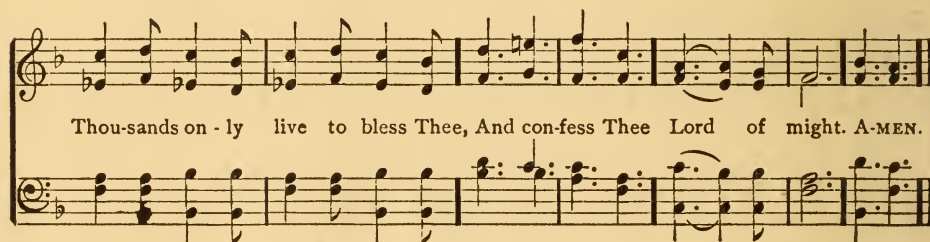
Sir Arthur Sullivan, 1872



I An - gel voi - ces, ev - er sing - ing Round Thy throne of light,



An - gel harps, for ev - er ring - ing, Rest not day nor night;



Thou-sands on - ly live to bless Thee, And confess Thee Lord of might. A-MEN.

2 Thou who art beyond the farthest  
Mortal eye can scan,  
Can it be that Thou regardest  
Songs of sinful man?  
Can we feel that Thou art near us,  
And wilt hear us?  
Yea, we can.

3 Yea, we know Thy love rejoices  
O'er each work of Thine;  
Thou didst ears and hands and voices  
For Thy praise combine;  
Craftsman's art and music's measure  
For Thy pleasure  
Didst design.

4 Here, great God, to-day we offer  
Of Thine own to Thee;  
And for Thine acceptance proffer,  
All unworthily,  
Hearts and minds, and hands and voices,  
In our choicest  
Melody.

5 Honor, glory, might, and merit,  
Thine shall ever be,  
Father, Son, and Holy Spirit,  
Blessèd Trinity:  
Of the best that Thou hast given  
Earth and heaven  
Render Thee.



# Jesus Christ our Lord

9

## 139 ST. LEONARD (SMART) C. M.

Henry Smart, 1867

1 All hail the power of Je - sus' Name! Let an - gels pros - trate fall;

Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown Him Lord of all. A - MEN.

- |  |   |
|--|---|
| 2 Crown Him, ye morning stars of light,<br>Who fixed this floating ball;<br>Now hail the strength of Israel's might,<br>And crown Him Lord of all. | 5 Sinners, whose love can ne'er forget<br>The wormwood and the gall,<br>Go, spread your trophies at His feet,<br>And crown Him Lord of all. |
| 3 Crown Him, ye martyrs of your God<br>Who from His altar call;<br>Extol the Stem of Jesse's rod,<br>And crown Him Lord of all.                    | 6 Let every kindred, every tribe,<br>On this terrestrial ball,<br>To Him all majesty ascribe,<br>And crown Him Lord of all.                 |
| 4 Ye seed of Israel's chosen race,<br>Ye ransomed of the fall,<br>Hail Him who saves you by His grace,<br>And crown Him Lord of all.               | 7 O that with yonder sacred throng<br>We at His feet may fall;<br>We'll join the everlasting song,<br>And crown Him Lord of all.            |

Rev. Edward Perronet, 1779-80:  
Verse 1, l. 4, alt., verse 6, recast, verse 7, added, Rev. John Rippon, 1787

## CORONATION C. M.

Oliver Holden, 1793

1 All hail the power of Jesus' Name! Let an-gels prostrate fall; Bring forth the roy-al di - a - dem,

And crown Him Lord of all; Bring forth the royal di - a - dem, And crown Him Lord of all. A-MEN.

# Jesus Christ our Lord

## 151 ST. CEPHAS 6. 5. 6. 5. D.

Rev. Howard A. Crosbie, 1875

1 At the Name of Je - sus Ev - ery knee shall bow, Ev - ery tongue con - fess Him

King of glo - ry now. 'Tis the Fa - ther's pleas - ure We should call Him Lord,

Who from the be - gin - ning Was the might - y Word. A - MEN.

2 At His voice creation  
Sprang at once to sight,  
All the angel faces,  
All the hosts of light,  
Thrones and dominations,  
Stars upon their way,  
All the heavenly orders  
In their great array.

3 Humbled for a season,  
To receive a Name  
From the lips of sinners  
Unto whom He came,  
Faithfully He bore it  
Spotless to the last,  
Brought it back victorious,  
When from death He passed.

4 In your hearts enthrone Him ;  
There let Him subdue  
All that is not holy,  
All that is not true :  
Crown Him as your Captain  
In temptation's hour :  
Let His will enfold you  
In its light and power.

5 Brothers, this Lord Jesus  
Shall return again,  
With His Father's glory,  
With His angel train ;  
For all wreaths of empire  
Meet upon His brow,  
And our hearts confess Him  
King of glory now.

Caroline M. Noel, 1870 : verse 3, l. 4, alt.

# Jesus Christ our Lord

11

**I59** ARIEL 8. 8. 6. 8. 8. 6.

Arr. from Mozart, by Lowell Mason, 1836

O could I speak the match-less worth, O could I sound the glories forth

Which in my Sav - iour shine, I'd soar, and touch the heaven - ly strings,

And vie with Ga - briel while he sings In notes al - most Di - vine,

In notes al-most Di-vine. A - MEN.

3 I'd sing the characters He bears,  
And all the forms of love He wears,  
Exalted on His throne :  
In loftiest songs of sweetest praise,  
I would to everlasting days  
Make all His glories known.

2 I'd sing the precious blood He spilt,  
My ransom from the dreadful guilt  
Of sin, and wrath Divine :  
I'd sing His glorious righteousness,  
In which all-perfect, heavenly dress  
My soul shall ever shine.

4 Well, the delightful day will come  
When my dear Lord will bring me home,  
And I shall see His face ;  
Then with my Saviour, Brother, Friend,  
A blest eternity I'll spend,  
Triumphant in His grace.



# Jesus Christ our Lord

**163** PRESCOTT 8. 7. 8. 7. 7. 7.

Sir Robert P. Stewart, 1868

Hark! ten thousand harps and voices Sound the note of praise above;

Je-sus reigns, and heaven rejoices; Je-sus reigns, the God of love.

See, He sits on yonder throne; Je-sus rules the world alone. A-MEN.

2 King of glory, reign for ever,  
Thine an everlasting crown;  
Nothing from Thy love shall sever  
Those whom Thou hast made Thine  
Happy objects of Thy grace, [own:  
Destined to behold Thy face.

3 Saviour, hasten Thine appearing;  
Bring, O bring the glorious day,  
When, the awful summons hearing,  
Heaven and earth shall pass away:  
Then, with golden harps, we'll sing,  
"Glory, glory to our King!"

Rev. Thomas Kelly, 1806

**HARWELL** 8. 7. 8. 7. 7. 7. with Refrain

Lowell Mason, 1840

Hark! ten thousand harps and voices Sound the note of praise above;  
Jesus reigns, and heaven rejoices; Jesus reigns, the God of love: See, He sits on yonder throne;

Je-sus rules the world alone. Al-le-lu-ia! Al-le-lu-ia! Al-le-lu-ia! A-MEN.

Je-sus rules

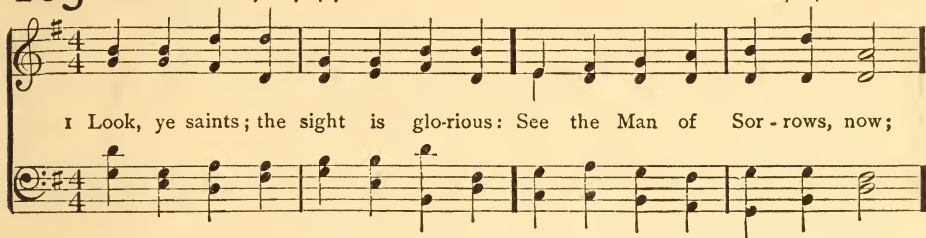


# Jesus Christ our Lord

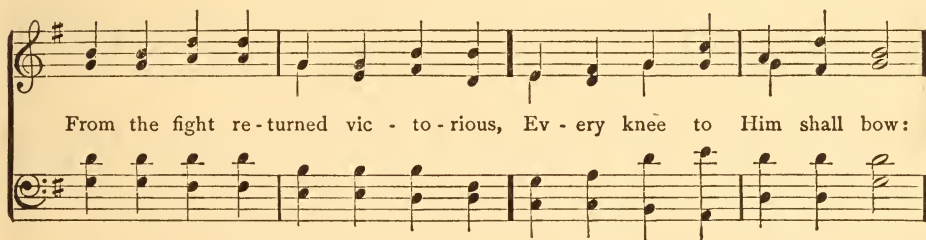
13

**I65** CORONÆ 8. 7. 8. 7. 4. 7.

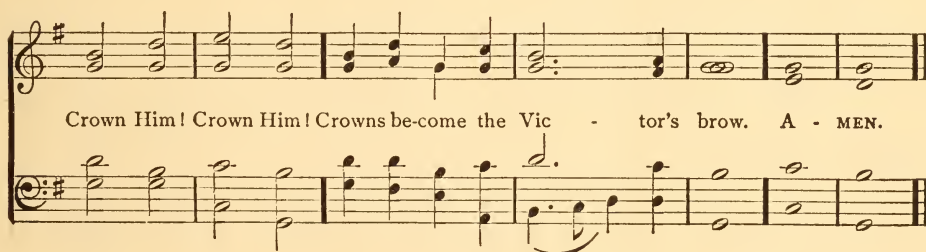
William H. Monk, 1871



I Look, ye saints; the sight is glo-rious: See the Man of Sor-rows, now;



From the fight re-turned vic - to - rious, Ev - ery knee to Him shall bow:



Crown Him! Crown Him! Crowns be-come the Vic - tor's brow. A - MEN.

2 Crown the Saviour, angels, crown Him;  
Rich the trophies Jesus brings;  
In the seat of power enthrone Him,  
While the vault of heaven rings:  
Crown Him! Crown Him!  
Crown the Saviour King of kings.

3 Sinners in derision crowned Him,  
Mocking thus the Saviour's claim;  
Saints and angels crowd around Him,  
Own His title, praise His Name:  
Crown Him! Crown Him!  
Spread abroad the Victor's fame.

4 Hark, those bursts of acclamation!  
Hark, those loud triumphant chords!  
Jesus takes the highest station;  
O what joy the sight affords:  
Crown Him! Crown Him!  
King of kings, and Lord of lords.

Rev. Thomas Kelly, 1809

# Jesus Christ our Lord

## 222 ZEPHYR L. M.

William B. Bradbury, 1844

1 'Tis mid-night; and on Ol - ive's brow The star is dimmed that late - ly shone:

'Tis mid-night; in the gar - den, now, The suffering Sav - iour prays a - lone. A - MEN.

- 2 'Tis midnight; and, from all removed, Yet He that hath in anguish knelt  
Emmanuel wrestles lone with fears: Is not forsaken by His God.  
E'en the disciple that He loved  
Heeds not his Master's grief and tears.
- 4 'Tis midnight; from the heavenly plains  
Is borne the song that angels know:  
Unheard by mortals are the strains  
That sweetly soothe the Saviour's woe.
- 3 'Tis midnight; and, for others' guilt,  
The Man of Sorrows weeps in blood:

William B. Tappan, 1822

## 223 HAMBURG L. M.

Arr. from a Gregorian Chant, by Lowell Mason, 1824

1 When I sur - vey the won - drous cross On which the Prince of glo - ry died,

My rich - est gain I count but loss, And pour contempt on all my pride. A - MEN.

- 2 Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast,  
Save in the death of Christ my God:  
All the vain things that charm me most,  
I sacrifice them to His blood.
- 4 Were the whole realm of nature mine,  
That were a present far too small;  
Love so amazing, so Divine,  
Demands my soul, my life, my all.
- 3 See, from His head, His hands, His feet,  
Sorrow and love flow mingled down:

Rev. Isaac Watts, 1707

**225 OXFORD** 8. 7. 8. 7.

Sir John Stainer, 1887

1 In the cross of Christ I glo - ry, Tower - ing o'er the wrecks of time;

All the light of sa - cred sto - ry Gath - ers round its head sub - lime. A - MEN.

2 When the woes of life o'ertake me,  
 Hopes deceive, and fears annoy,  
 Never shall the cross forsake me :  
 Lo ! it glows with peace and joy.

4 Bane and blessing, pain and pleasure,  
 By the cross are sanctified ;  
 Peace is there that knows no measure,  
 Joys that through all time abide.

3 When the sun of bliss is beaming  
 Light and love upon my way,  
 From the cross the radiance streaming  
 Adds more lustre to the day.

5 In the cross of Christ I glory,  
 Towering o'er the wrecks of time ;  
 All the light of sacred story  
 Gathers round its head sublime.

Sir John Bowring, 1825

**RATHBUN** 8. 7. 8. 7.

Ithamar Conkey, 1851

1 In the cross of Christ I glo - ry, Tower - ing o'er the wrecks of time;

All the light of sa - cred sto - ry Gath - ers round its head sub - lime. A - MEN.

# The Holy Ghost

**279 BEETHOVEN** 7. 7. 7. 7.

Arr. from Beethoven (1770-1827)

I Ho - ly Spir - it, Truth Di - vine, Dawn up - on this soul of mine;

Word of God, and in - ward Light, Wake my spir - it, clear my sight. A - MEN.

2 Holy Spirit, Love Divine,  
Glow within this heart of mine ;  
Kindle every high desire ;  
Perish self in Thy pure fire !

3 Holy Spirit, Power Divine,  
Fill and nerve this will of mine ;  
By Thee may I strongly live,  
Bravely bear, and nobly strive.

4 Holy Spirit, Right Divine,  
King within my conscience reign ;  
Be my Law, and I shall be  
Firmly bound, for ever free.

5 Holy Spirit, Peace Divine,  
Still this restless heart of mine ;  
Speak to calm this tossing sea,  
Stayed in Thy tranquillity.

6 Holy Spirit, Joy Divine,  
Gladden Thou this heart of mine ;  
In the desert ways I sing,  
"Spring, O Well, for ever spring."

Rev. Samuel Longfellow, 1864

**MERCY** 7. 7. 7. 7.

Arr. from Louis M. Gottschalk, 1867

I Gra - cious Spir - it, Dove Di - vine, Let Thy light with - in me shine;

All my guilt - y fears re - move, Fill me full of heaven and love. A - MEN.



**280 BRAUN** 6. 6. 4. 6. 6. 6. 4.

Johann G. Braun, 1675

I Come, Ho - ly Ghost, in love Shed on us from a - bove

Thine own bright ray: Di - vine - ly good Thou art; Thy sa - cred

gifts im - part To glad - den each sad heart: O come to - day. A - MEN.

(See also OLIVET, No. 492)

2 Come, tenderest Friend and best,  
Our most delightful Guest,  
With soothing power:  
Rest, which the weary know;  
Shade, 'mid the noontide glow;  
Peace, when deep griefs o'erflow, —  
Cheer us this hour.

4 Exalt our low desires;  
Extinguish passion's fires;  
Heal every wound:  
Our stubborn spirits bend,  
Our icy coldness end,  
Our devious steps attend,  
While heavenward bound.

3 Come, Light serene, and still  
Our inmost bosoms fill;  
Dwell in each breast:  
We know no dawn but Thine;  
Send forth Thy beams Divine  
On our dark souls to shine,  
And make us blest.

5 Come, all the faithful bless:  
Let all who Christ confess  
His praise employ;  
Give virtue's rich reward;  
Victorious death accord,  
And, with our glorious Lord,  
Eternal joy.

Anon. (Latin, 13th cent.) Tr. Rev. Ray Palmer, 1858

**281 (MERCY)** 7. 7. 7. 7.

1 GRACIOUS Spirit, Dove Divine,  
Let Thy light within me shine;  
All my guilty fears remove,  
Fill me full of heaven and love.

2 Speak Thy pardoning grace to me,  
Set the burdened sinner free;  
Lead me to the Lamb of God,  
Wash me in His precious blood.

3 Life and peace to me impart;  
Seal salvation on my heart;  
Breathe Thyself into my breast,  
Earnest of immortal rest.

4 Let me never from Thee stray,  
Keep me in the narrow way,  
Fill my soul with joy Divine,  
Keep me, Lord, for ever Thine.

John Stocker, 1777

## The Church

298 AUSTRIAN HYMN 8.7.8.7. D.

Joseph Haydn, 1797

1 Glo - rious things of thee are spok - en, Zi - on, cit - y of our God;

He whose word can - not be brok - en Formed thee for His own a - bode:

On the Rock of A - ges found - ed, What can shake thy sure re - pose?

With sal - va - tion's walls sur - round - ed, Thou mayst smile at all thy foes. A - MEN.

2 See, the streams of living waters,  
 Springing from eternal Love,  
 Well supply thy sons and daughters,  
 And all fear of want remove:  
 Who can faint, while such a river  
 Ever flows their thirst to assuage;  
 Grace, which, like the Lord the Giver,  
 Never fails from age to age?

3 Round each habitation hovering,  
 See the cloud and fire appear  
 For a glory and a covering,  
 Showing that the Lord is near:

Thus deriving from their banner  
 Light by night, and shade by day,  
 Safe they feed upon the manna  
 Which He gives them when they pray.

4 Saviour, if of Zion's city  
 I, through grace, a member am,  
 Let the world deride or pity,  
 I will glory in Thy Name:  
 Fading is the worldling's pleasure,  
 All his boasted pomp and show;  
 Solid joys and lasting treasure  
 None but Zion's children know.

# The Church

19

## 300 NARENZA S. M.

Old German Chorale:

Arr. by Rev. Wm. H. Havergal, 1849

I I love Thy king - dom, Lord, The house of Thine a - bode,

The Church our blest Re - deem - er saved With His own pre-cious blood. A-MEN.

- 2 I love Thy Church, O God :  
Her walls before Thee stand,  
Dear as the apple of Thine eye,  
And graven on Thy hand.
- 3 For her my tears shall fall,  
For her my prayers ascend ;  
To her my cares and toils be given,  
Till toils and cares shall end.

- 4 Beyond my highest joy  
I prize her heavenly ways,  
Her sweet communion, solemn vows,  
Her hymns of love and praise.
- 5 Jesus, Thou Friend Divine,  
Our Saviour and our King,  
Thy hand from every snare and foe  
Shall great deliverance bring.

- 6 Sure as Thy truth shall last,  
To Zion shall be given  
The brightest glories earth can yield,  
And brighter bliss of heaven.

Rev. Timothy Dwight, 1800

## SHIRLAND S. M.

Samuel Stanley, 1805

I I love Thy king - dom, Lord, The house of Thine a - bode,

The Church our blest Re - deem - er saved With His own pre-cious blood. AMEN.

## The Church

## 304 AURELIA 7. 6. 7. 6. D.

Samuel S. Wesley, 1864

1 The Church's one Foun - da - tion Is Je - sus Christ her Lord ; She is His new cre -

a - tion By wa - ter and the word : From heaven He came and sought her To

be His ho - ly Bride ; With His own blood He bought her, And for her life He died. AMEN.

2 Elect from every nation,  
 Yet one o'er all the earth,  
 Her charter of salvation  
 One Lord, one faith, one birth ;  
 One holy Name she blesses,  
 Partakes one holy food,  
 And to one hope she presses,  
 With every grace endued.

3 Though with a scornful wonder  
 Men see her sore oppressed,  
 By schisms rent asunder,  
 By heresies distressed,  
 Yet saints their watch are keeping,  
 Their cry goes up, " How long ? "  
 And soon the night of weeping  
 Shall be the morn of song.

4 'Mid toil and tribulation,  
 And tumult of her war,  
 She waits the consummation  
 Of peace for evermore ;  
 Till with the vision glorious  
 Her longing eyes are blest,  
 And the great Church victorious  
 Shall be the Church at rest.

5 Yet she on earth hath union  
 With God the Three in One,  
 And mystic sweet communion  
 With those whose rest is won :  
 O happy ones and holy !  
 Lord, give us grace that we,  
 Like them the meek and lowly,  
 On high may dwell with Thee.



# The Church

21

## 307 ST. ANNE C. M.

William Croft, 1708

I O where are kings and em-pires now Of old that went and came?

But, Lord, Thy Church is pray-ing yet, A thou-sand years the same. A-MEN.

2 We mark her goodly battlements,  
And her foundations strong;  
We hear within the solemn voice  
Of her unending song.

3 For not like kingdoms of the world  
Thy holy Church, O God;

Though earthquake shocks are threaten-  
And tempests are abroad; [ing her,

4 Unshaken as eternal hills,  
Immovable she stands,  
A mountain that shall fill the earth,  
A house not made by hands.

Bishop A. Cleveland Coxe, 1839: alt. and arr.

## Baptism

## 308 BROCKLESBURY 8. 7. 8. 7.

Charlotte A. Barnard (1830-1869)

I Sav-iour, who Thy flock art feed-ing With the shep-herd's kind-est care,

All the fee-ble gen-tly lead-ing, While the lambs Thy bos-om share; A-MEN.

2 Now, these little ones receiving,  
Fold them in Thy gracious arm;  
There, we know, Thy word believing,  
Only there secure from harm.

3 Never, from Thy pasture roving,  
Let them be the lion's prey;

Let Thy tenderness, so loving, [way.  
Keep them through life's dangerous

4 Then, within Thy fold eternal,  
Let them find a resting-place,  
Feed in pastures ever vernal,  
Drink the rivers of Thy grace.

Rev. William A. Mühlenberg, 1826

## The Church

## 322 ST. AGNES C. M.

Rev. John B. Dykes, 1866

1 Shep-herd of souls, re - fresh and bless Thy chos - en pil - grim flock

With man - na in the wil - der - ness, With wa - ter from the rock. A - MEN.

2 Hungry and thirsty, faint and weak,  
As Thou when here below,  
Our souls the joys celestial seek  
Which from Thy sorrows flow.

4 Be known to us in breaking bread,  
But do not then depart;  
Saviour, abide with us, and spread  
Thy table in our heart.

3 We would not live by bread alone,  
But by that word of grace,  
In strength of which we travel on  
To our abiding-place.

5 There sup with us in love Divine;  
Thy body and Thy blood,  
That living bread, that heavenly wine,  
Be our immortal food.

Verses 1, 2, 3, Anon. : verses 4, 5, James Montgomery, 1825

## HOLY CROSS C. M.

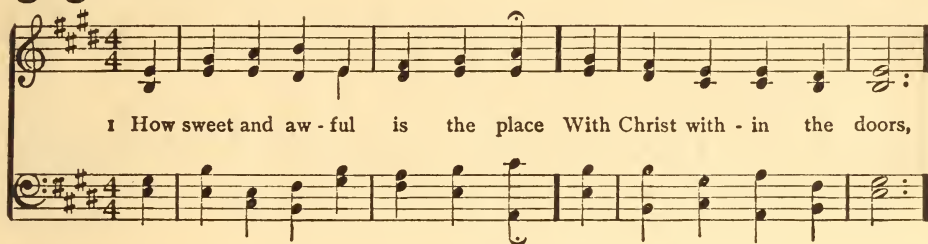
Arr. by James C. Wade, 1865

1 How con - de - scend - ing and how kind Was God's E - ter - nal Son!

Our mis - ery reached His heavenly mind, And pit - y brought Him down. A-MEN.

## 323 DUNDEE C. M.

Arr. from Christopher Tye, 1553



- |  |  |
|--|--|
| <p>2 While all our hearts and all our songs<br/>Join to admire the feast,<br/>Each of us cry, with thankful tongues,<br/>"Lord, why was I a guest?"</p> <p>3 "Why was I made to hear Thy voice,<br/>And enter while there's room,<br/>When thousands make a wretched choice,<br/>And rather starve than come?"</p> | <p>4 'Twas the same love that spread the feast<br/>That sweetly forced us in;<br/>Else we had still refused to taste,<br/>And perished in our sin.</p> <p>5 Pity the nations, O our God,<br/>Constrain the earth to come;<br/>Send Thy victorious word abroad,<br/>And bring the strangers home.</p> |
|--|--|
- 6 We long to see Thy churches full,  
That all the chosen race  
May, with one voice and heart and soul,  
Sing Thy redeeming grace.

Rev. Isaac Watts, 1707

## 324 (HOLY CROSS) C. M.

- |   |  |
|---|--|
| <p>1 HOW condescending and how kind<br/>Was God's Eternal Son!<br/>Our misery reached His heavenly mind,<br/>And pity brought Him down.</p> <p>2 He sunk beneath our heavy woes<br/>To raise us to His throne;<br/>There's ne'er a gift His hand bestows<br/>But cost His heart a groan.</p> <p>3 This was compassion like a God,<br/>That, when the Saviour knew</p> | <p>The price of pardon was His blood,<br/>His pity ne'er withdrew.</p> <p>4 Now, though He reigns exalted high,<br/>His love is still as great;<br/>Well He remembers Calvary,<br/>Nor lets His saints forget.</p> <p>5 Here let our hearts begin to melt<br/>While we His death record,<br/>And with our joy for pardoned guilt<br/>Mourn that we pierced the Lord.</p> |
|---|--|

Rev. Isaac Watts, 1707

## The Lord's Supper

328 DALEHURST C. M.

Arthur Cottman, 1872

I Ac - cord - ing to Thy gra - cious word, In meek hu - mil - i - ty,

This will I do, my dy - ing Lord, I will re - mem - ber Thee. A - MEN.

2 Thy body, broken for my sake,  
My bread from heaven shall be;  
Thy testamental cup I take,  
And thus remember Thee.

3 Gethsemane can I forget?  
Or there Thy conflict see,  
Thine agony and bloody sweat,  
And not remember Thee?

4 When to the cross I turn mine eyes,  
And rest on Calvary,  
O Lamb of God, my Sacrifice,  
I must remember Thee;

5 Remember Thee, and all Thy pains,  
And all Thy love to me:  
Yea, while a breath, a pulse remains,  
Will I remember Thee.

6 And when these failing lips grow dumb,  
And mind and memory flee,  
When Thou shalt in Thy kingdom come,  
Jesus, remember me.

James Montgomery, 1825

EVAN C. M.

Rev. William H. Havergal, 1846

I Ac - cord - ing to Thy gra - cious word, In meek hu - mil - i - ty,

This will I do, my dy - ing Lord, I will re - mem - ber Thee. A - MEN.



## 334 QUEBEC L. M.

Henry Baker 1866

1 Je - sus, Thou Joy of lov - ing hearts, Thou Fount of life, Thou Light of men,

From the best bliss that earth im - parts We turn un - filled to Thee a - gain. A - MEN.

- |   |  |
|---|--|
| <p>2 Thy truth unchanged hath ever stood ;<br/>Thou savest those that on Thee call ;<br/>To them that seek Thee Thou art good,<br/>To them that find Thee All in all.</p> | <p>4 Our restless spirits yearn for Thee,<br/>Where'er our changeful lot is cast ;<br/>Glad when Thy gracious smile we see,<br/>Blest when our faith can hold Thee fast.</p> |
| <p>3 We taste Thee, O Thou living Bread,<br/>And long to feast upon Thee still ;<br/>We drink of Thee, the Fountain-head,<br/>And thirst our souls from Thee to fill.</p> | <p>5 O Jesus, ever with us stay,<br/>Make all our moments calm and bright ;<br/>Chase the dark night of sin away,<br/>Shed o'er the world Thy holy light.</p>                |

Bernard of Clairvaux, c. 1150: arr. Tr. Rev. Ray Palmer, 1858

## MOUNT ZION 7.7.7.7.7.7.

Sir Arthur Sullivan, 1867

1 Bread of heaven, on Thee I feed, For Thy flesh is meat in-deed: Ev - er may my soul be fed

With this true and living Bread ; Day by day with strength supplied Through the life of Him who died. A - MEN.

## The Church

## 338 INTERCESSION OLD L. M.

Old Latin Melody

1 Bow down Thine ear, Al - might-y Lord, And hear Thy Church's sup-pliant cry

For all who preach Thy sav-ing word, And wait up - on Thy min - is - try. A - MEN.

- |  |   |
|--|---|
| <p>2 In mercy, Father, now give heed,<br/>And pour Thy quickening Spirit's breath<br/>On those whom Thou hast called to feed<br/>Thy flock redeemed by Jesus' death.</p> | <p>4 Blest Spirit, in their hearts abide,<br/>And give them grace to watch and pray;<br/>That, as they seek Thy flock to guide,<br/>Themselves may keep the narrow way.</p> |
| <p>3 O Saviour, from Thy piercèd hand<br/>Shed o'er them all Thy gifts Divine;<br/>That those who in Thy presence stand<br/>May do Thy will with love like Thine.</p>    | <p>5 O God, Thy strength and mercy send<br/>To shield them in their strife with sin;<br/>Grant them, enduring to the end,<br/>The crown of life at last to win.</p>         |

Rev. Thomas E. Powell, 1864

## MENDON L. M.

German Melody: arr. by S. Dyer, 1824

1 "Go, preach My gos - pel," saith the Lord; "Bid the whole earth My grace re - ceive;

He shall be saved that trusts My word; He shall be lost that won't be - lieve. A - MEN.

339 MELCOMBE L. M.

Samuel Webbe, 1792

I O Spir - it of the liv - ing God, In all Thy plen - i - tude of grace,

Wher-e'er the foot of man hath trod, De - scend on our a - pos - tate race. A-MEN.

- |  |  |
|--|--|
| 2 Give tongues of fire and hearts of love<br>To preach the reconciling word ;<br>Give power and unction from above,<br>Whene'er the joyful sound is heard.     | 4 O Spirit of the Lord, prepare<br>All the round earth her God to meet ;<br>Breathe Thou abroad like morning air,<br>Till hearts of stone begin to beat. |
| 3 Be darkness, at Thy coming, light ;<br>Confusion, order in Thy path ;<br>Souls without strength inspire with might ;<br>Bid mercy triumph over wrath.        | 5 Baptize the nations ; far and nigh<br>The triumphs of the cross record ;<br>The Name of Jesus glorify,<br>Till every kindred call Him Lord.            |
| 6 God from eternity hath willed<br>All flesh shall His salvation see :<br>So be the Father's love fulfilled,<br>The Saviour's sufferings crowned through Thee. |  |

James Montgomery, 1823

340 (MENDON) L. M.

- |  |  |
|--|--|
| 1 "GO, preach My gospel," saith the Lord ;<br>"Bid the whole earth My grace receive ;<br>He shall be saved that trusts My word ;<br>He shall be lost that won't believe. | 3 "Teach all the nations My commands ;<br>I'm with you till the world shall end ;<br>All power is trusted in My hands,<br>I can destroy, and I defend."          |
| 2 "I'll make your great commission known,<br>And ye shall prove My gospel true,<br>By all the works that I have done,<br>By all the wonders ye shall do.                 | 4 He spake, and light shone round His head ;<br>On a bright cloud to heaven He rode ;<br>They to the farthest nations spread<br>The grace of their ascended God. |

Rev. Isaac Watts, 1709 : verse 1, 1 4, alt.

## The Church

## 34I ST. MICHAEL S. M.

Abr. from Genevan Psalter, 1543

1 How beau-teous are their feet Who stand on Zi-on's hill,

Who bring sal - va - tion on their tongues, And words of peace re - veal! A - MEN.

(See also THATCHER, No. 538)

2 How charming is their voice!  
How sweet the tidings are!  
"Zion, behold thy Saviour King;  
He reigns and triumphs here."

4 How blessèd are our eyes  
That see this heavenly light!  
Prophets and kings desired it long,  
But died without the sight.

3 How happy are our ears  
That hear this joyful sound,  
Which kings and prophets waited for,  
And sought, but never found!

5 The watchmen join their voice,  
And tuneful notes employ;  
Jerusalem breaks forth in songs,  
And deserts learn the joy.

6 The Lord makes bare His arm  
Through all the earth abroad;  
Let every nation now behold  
Their Saviour and their God.

Rev. Isaac Watts, 1707

## LABAN S. M

Lowell Mason, 1830

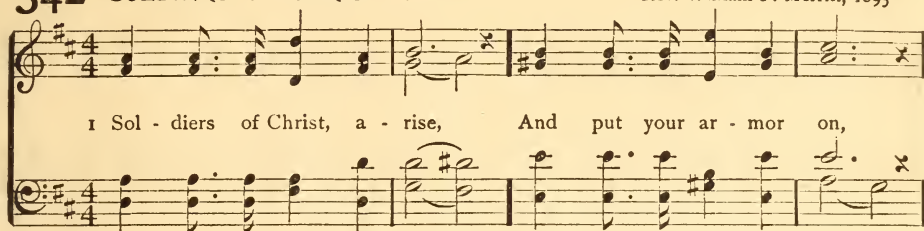
1 Ye serv - ants of the Lord, Each in his of - fice wait,

Ob - serv - ant of His heaven - ly word, And watch - ful at His gate. A - MEN.



## 342 SOLDIERS OF CHRIST S. M.

Rev. William P. Merrill, 1895



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2 Strong in the Lord of hosts,  
And in His mighty power,  
Who in the strength of Jesus trusts  
Is more than conqueror.

3 Stand then in His great might,  
With all His strength endued ;  
But take, to arm you for the fight,  
The panoply of God :

6 Still let the Spirit cry  
In all His soldiers, "Come,"  
Till Christ the Lord descends from high,  
And takes the conquerors home.

4 That, having all things done,  
And all your conflicts passed,  
Ye may o'ercome through Christ alone,  
And stand entire at last.

5 From strength to strength go on ;  
Wrestle, and fight, and pray ;  
Tread all the powers of darkness down,  
And win the well-fought day.

Rev. Charles Wesley, 1749

## 343 (LABAN) S. M.

1 YE servants of the Lord,  
Each in his office wait,  
Observant of His heavenly word,  
And watchful at His gate.

2 Let all your lamps be bright,  
And trim the golden flame ;  
Gird up your loins, as in His sight,  
For awful is His Name.

5 Christ shall the banquet spread  
With His own royal hand,  
And raise that favorite servant's head  
Amidst the angelic band.

3 Watch : 'tis your Lord's command,  
And while we speak, He's near ;  
Mark the first signal of His hand,  
And ready all appear.

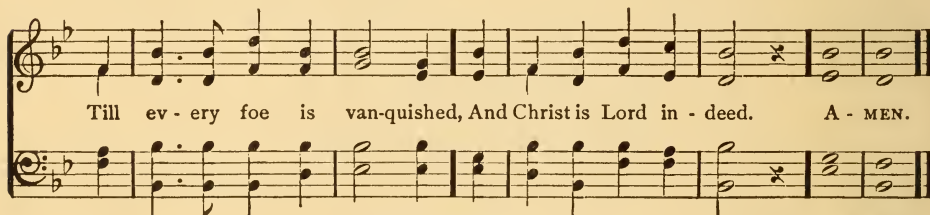
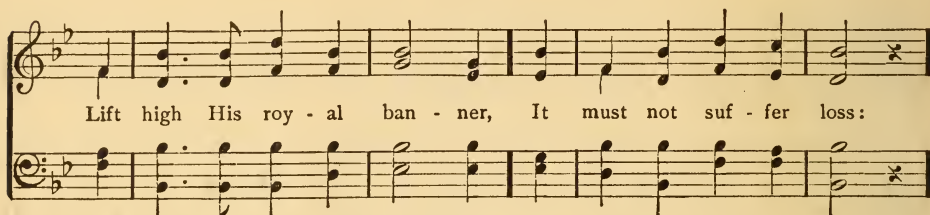
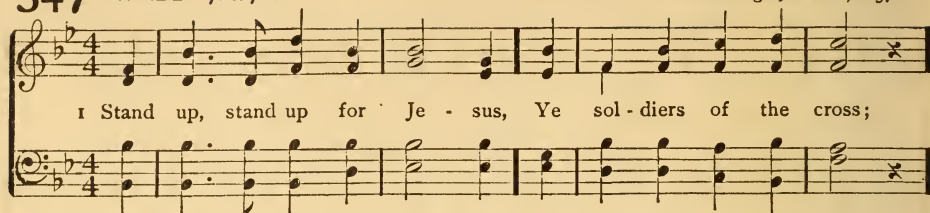
4 O happy servant he  
In such a posture found !  
He shall his Lord with rapture see,  
And be with honor crowned.

Rev. Philip Doddridge, publ. 1755

## The Church

347 WEBB 7. 6. 7. 6. D.

George J. Webb, 1837



(See also GREENLAND, No. 304)

2 Stand up, stand up for Jesus,  
The trumpet call obey;  
Forth to the mighty conflict  
In this His glorious day:  
Ye that are men now serve Him  
Against unnumbered foes;  
Let courage rise with danger,  
And strength to strength oppose.

3 Stand up, stand up for Jesus,  
Stand in His strength alone;  
The arm of flesh will fail you,  
Ye dare not trust your own:

Put on the gospel armor,  
Each piece put on with prayer;  
Where duty calls, or danger,  
Be never wanting there.

4 Stand up, stand up for Jesus,  
The strife will not be long;  
This day the noise of battle,  
The next the victor's song:  
To him that overcometh  
A crown of life shall be;  
He with the King of Glory  
Shall reign eternally.

Rev. George Duffield, 1858

## 348 LANCASHIRE 7. 6. 7. 6. D.

Henry Smart, 1836

O broth - ers, lift your voi - ces, Tri - um - phant songs to raise;

Till heaven on high re - joic - es, And earth is filled with praise:

Ten thou - sand hearts are bound - ing With ho - ly hopes and free;

The gos - pel trump is sound - ing, The trump of Ju - bi - lee. A - MEN.

- 2 O Christian brothers, glorious  
 Shall be the conflict's close;  
 The cross hath been victorious,  
 And shall be o'er its foes:  
 Faith is our battle-token;  
 Our Leader all controls;  
 Our trophies, fetters broken;  
 Our captives, ransomed souls.
- 3 Not unto us, Lord Jesus,  
 To Thee all praise be due,  
 Whose blood-bought mercy frees us,  
 Has freed our brethren too.

Not unto us: in glory  
 The angels catch the strain,  
 And cast their crowns before Thee  
 Exultingly again.

- 4 Captain of our salvation,  
 Thy presence we adore;  
 Praise, glory, adoration  
 Be Thine for evermore:  
 Still on in conflict pressing  
 On Thee Thy people call,  
 Thee King of kings confessing,  
 Thee crowning Lord of all.

## The Church

351 LOWTON 8.7.8.7.

Albert Lowe, 1875

I Je - sus calls us, o'er the tu - mult Of our life's wild rest - less sea;

Day by day His sweet voice soundeth, Say-ing, "Christian, fol - low Me;" A - MEN.

2 As, of old, apostles heard it  
By the Galilean lake,  
Turned from home and toil and kindred,  
Leaving all for His dear sake.

4 In our joys and in our sorrows,  
Days of toil and hours of ease,  
Still He calls, in cares and pleasures,  
"Christian, love Me more than these."

3 Jesus calls us from the worship  
Of the vain world's golden store,  
From each idol that would keep us,  
Saying, "Christian, love Me more."

5 Jesus calls us: by Thy mercies,  
Saviour, may we hear Thy call,  
Give our hearts to Thy obedience,  
Serve and love Thee best of all.

Cecil F. Alexander, 1852: verse 2, l. 1, alt.

STOCKWELL 8.7.8.7.

Darius E. Jones, 1851

I He that go - eth forth with weep - ing, Bear-ing pre - cious seed in love,

Nev - er tir - ing, nev - er sleep - ing, Find-eth mer - cy from a - bove: A - MEN.



## 352 TENNENT 7. 6. 7. 6. D.

Uzziah C. Burnap, 1895

1 Lead on, O King E - ter - nal, The day of march has come; Henceforth in fields of conquest

Thy tents shall be our home: Through days of prep - a - ra - tion Thy grace has made us

strong, And now, O King E - ter - nal, We lift our bat - tle - song. A - MEN.

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- 2 Lead on, O King Eternal,  
Till sin's fierce war shall cease,  
And Holiness shall whisper  
The sweet Amen of peace;  
For not with swords loud clashing,  
Nor roll of stirring drums,  
But deeds of love and mercy,  
The heavenly kingdom comes.

- 3 Lead on, O King Eternal:  
We follow, not with fears;  
For gladness breaks like morning  
Where'er Thy face appears;  
Thy cross is lifted o'er us;  
We journey in its light:  
The crown awaits the conquest;  
Lead on, O God of might.

Rev. Ernest W. Shurtleff, 1888

## 353 (STOCKWELL) 8. 7. 8. 7.

- 1 HE that goeth forth with weeping,  
Bearing precious seed in love,  
Never tiring, never sleeping,  
Findeth mercy from above:
- 2 Soft descend the dews of heaven,  
Bright the rays celestial shine;  
Precious fruits will thus be given  
Through an influence all Divine.

- 3 Sow thy seed; be never weary;  
Let no fears thy soul annoy;  
Be the prospect ne'er so dreary,  
Thou shalt reap the fruits of joy.
- 4 Lo! the scene of verdure brightening,  
See the rising grain appear:  
Look again; the fields are whitening,  
For the harvest-time is near.

Thomas Hastings, 1836

## 354 ALL SAINTS NEW C. M. D.

Henry S. Cutler, 1872

1 The Son of God goes forth to war, A king - ly crown to gain;

His blood - red ban - ner streams a - far: Who fol - lows in His train?

Who best can drink his cup of woe, Tri - um - phant o - ver pain,

Who pa - tient bears his cross be - low, He fol - lows in His train. A - MEN.

2 The martyr first, whose eagle eye  
 Could pierce beyond the grave,  
 Who saw his Master in the sky,  
 And called on Him to save:  
 Like Him, with pardon on his tongue  
 In midst of mortal pain,  
 He prayed for them that did the wrong:  
 Who follows in his train?

3 A glorious band, the chosen few  
 On whom the Spirit came,  
 Twelve valiant saints, their hope they  
 knew,  
 And mocked the cross and flame:

They met the tyrant's brandished steel,  
 The lion's gory mane;  
 They bowed their necks the death to  
 feel:  
 Who follows in their train?

4 A noble army, men and boys,  
 The matron and the maid,  
 Around the Saviour's throne rejoice,  
 In robes of light arrayed:  
 They climbed the steep ascent of heaven  
 Through peril, toil, and pain:  
 O God, to us may grace be given  
 To follow in their train.

## 369 ANGEL'S STORY 7. 6. 7. 6. D.

Arthur H. Mann, 1883

I O Je - sus, I have prom - ised To serve Thee to the end;

Be Thou for ev - er near me, My Mas - ter and my Friend:

I shall not fear the bat - tle If Thou art by my side,

Nor wan - der from the path - way If Thou wilt be my Guide. A - MEN.

(See also JESU, MAGISTER BONE, No. 682)

- 2 O let me feel Thee near me,  
The world is ever near;  
I see the sights that dazzle,  
The tempting sounds I hear:  
My foes are ever near me,  
Around me and within;  
But, Jesus, draw Thou nearer,  
And shield my soul from sin.

- 3 O let me hear Thee speaking  
In accents clear and still,  
Above the storms of passion,  
The murmurs of self-will:

- O speak to re-assure me,  
To hasten or control;  
O speak, and make me listen,  
Thou Guardian of my soul.
- 4 O Jesus, Thou hast promised  
To all who follow Thee  
That where Thou art in glory  
There shall Thy servant be;  
And, Jesus, I have promised  
To serve Thee to the end;  
O give me grace to follow  
My Master and my Friend.

Rev. John E. Bode, 1869

## 370 ST. GERTRUDE 6. 5. 6. 5. 121.

Sir Arthur Sullivan, 1871

1 Onward, Christian sol - diers, Marching as to war, With the cross of Je - sus

Go - ing on be - fore: Christ the Roy - al Mas - ter Leads a - gainst the foe;

For - ward in - to bat - tle, See, His ban - ners go. Onward, Christian sol - diers,

Marching as to war, With the cross of Je - sus Go - ing on be - fore. A - MEN.

(See also THE NEW YEAR, No. 703)

2 At the sign of triumph  
Satan's host doth flee;  
On then, Christian soldiers,  
On to victory:  
Hell's foundations quiver  
At the shout of praise;  
Brothers, lift your voices,  
Loud your anthems raise.  
Onward, etc.

3 Like a mighty army  
Moves the Church of God;  
Brothers, we are treading  
Where the saints have trod;  
We are not divided,  
All one body we,  
One in hope and doctrine,  
One in charity.  
Onward, etc.



386 WEBB 7. 6. 7. 6. D.

George J. Webb, 1837

The morn - ing light is break - ing, The dark - ness dis - ap - pears;  
The sons of earth are wak - ing To pen - i - ten - tial tears;  
Each breeze that sweeps the o - cean Brings ti - dings from a - far  
Of na - tions in com - mo - tion, Pre - pared for Zi - on's war. A - MEN.

2 See heathen nations bending  
Before the God we love,  
And thousand hearts ascending  
In gratitude above;  
While sinners, now confessing,  
The gospel call obey,  
And seek the Saviour's blessing,  
A nation in a day.

3 Blest river of salvation,  
Pursue thy onward way;  
Flow thou to every nation,  
Nor in thy richness stay:  
Stay not till all the lowly  
Triumphant reach their home;  
Stay not till all the holy  
Proclaim, "The Lord is come."  
Rev. Samuel F. Smith, 1832

387 (WEBB) 7. 6. 7. 6. D.

1 O THAT the Lord's salvation  
Were out of Zion come,  
To heal His ancient nation,  
To lead His outcasts home!  
How long the holy city  
Shall heathen feet profane?  
Return, O Lord, in pity;  
Rebuild her walls again.

2 Let fall Thy rod of terror;  
Thy saving grace impart;  
Roll back the veil of error;  
Release the fettered heart.  
Let Israel, home returning,  
Her lost Messiah see;  
Give oil of joy for mourning,  
And bind Thy Church to Thee.  
Rev. Henry F. Lyte, 1834

## The Church

388 MAINZER L. M.

Joseph Mainzer, c. 1845

1 Look from the sphere of end-less day, O God of mer-cy and of might;

In pit-y look on those who stray, Be-night-ed, in this land of light. A-MEN.

2 In peopled vale, in lonely glen,  
In crowded mart by stream or sea,  
How many of the sons of men  
Hear not the message sent from Thee!

4 Send them Thy mighty word to speak,  
Till faith shall dawn and doubt depart,  
To awe the bold, to stay the weak,  
And bind and heal the broken heart.

3 Send forth Thy heralds, Lord, to call  
The thoughtless young, the hardened old,  
A wandering flock, and bring them all  
To the Good Shepherd's peaceful fold.

5 Then all these wastes, a dreary scene,  
On which with sorrowing eyes we gaze,  
Shall grow with living waters green,  
And lift to heaven the voice of praise.

William Cullen Bryant, 1859

PARK STREET L. M.

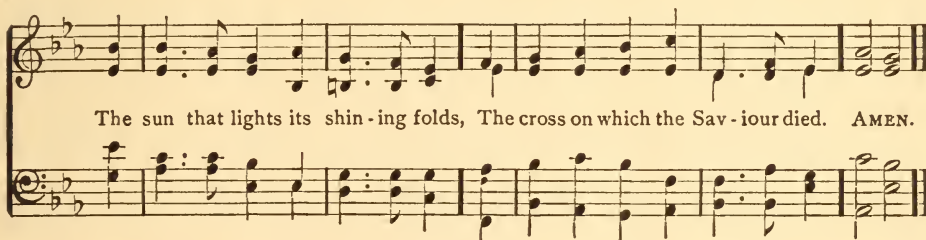
Arr. from Frederick M. A. Venua, c. 1810

1 Jesus shall reign wher-e'er the sun Does his suc-cess-ive journeys run; His kingdom stretch from

shore to shore, Till moons shall wax and wane no more, Till moons shall wax and wane no more. A-MEN.

389 WALTHAM L. M.

J. Baptiste Calkin, 1872



- 2 Fling out the banner ! angels bend  
In anxious silence o'er the sign,  
And vainly seek to comprehend  
The wonder of the love Divine.
- 3 Fling out the banner ! heathen lands  
Shall see from far the glorious sight,  
And nations, crowding to be born,  
Baptize their spirits in its light.
- 4 Fling out the banner ! sin-sick souls,  
That sink and perish in the strife,  
Shall touch in faith its radiant hem,  
And spring immortal into life.
- 5 Fling out the banner ! let it float  
Skyward and seaward, high and wide,  
Our glory, only in the cross ;  
Our only hope, the Crucified !
- 6 Fling out the banner ! wide and high,  
Seaward and skyward, let it shine :  
Nor skill, nor might, nor merit ours ;  
We conquer only in that sign.

Bishop George W. Doane, 1843

390 (PARK STREET) L. M.

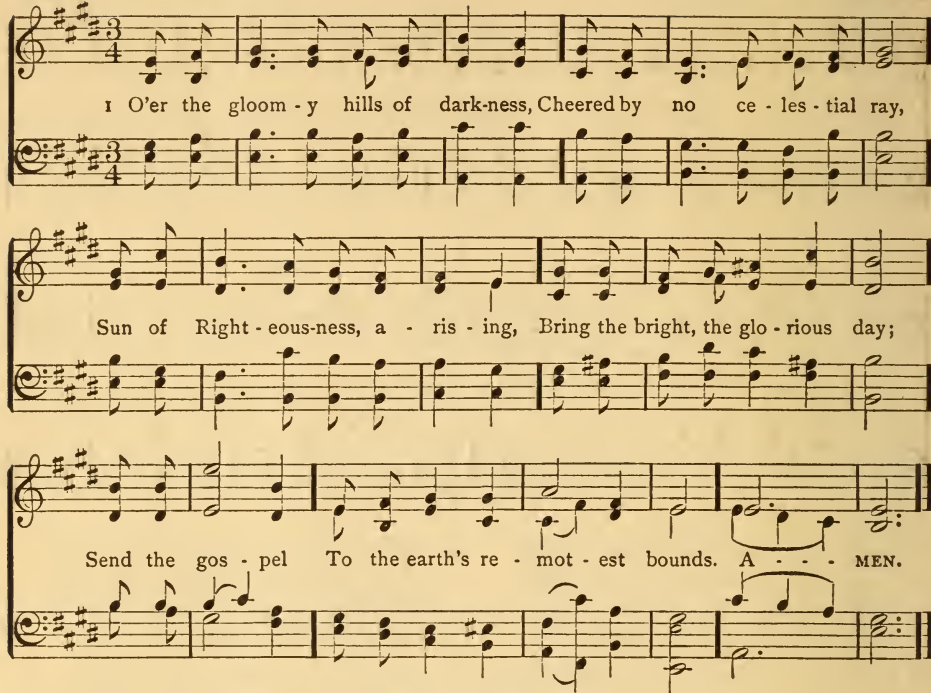
- 1 JESUS shall reign where'er the sun  
Does his successive journeys run ;  
His kingdom stretch from shore to shore,  
Till moons shall wax and wane no more.
- 2 For Him shall endless prayer be made, 4 Blessings abound where'er He reigns ;  
And praises throng to crown His head ;  
His Name, like sweet perfume, shall rise  
With every morning sacrifice ;  
The prisoner leaps to lose his chains,  
The weary find eternal rest,  
And all the sons of want are blest.
- 5 Let every creature rise and bring  
Peculiar honors to our King,  
Angels descend with songs again,  
And earth repeat the loud Amen.

Rev. Isaac Watts, 1719



## 394 WILDERSMOUTH 8. 7. 8. 7. 4. 7.

Edward J. Hopkins, 1879



1 O'er the gloom - y hills of dark-ness, Cheered by no ce - les - tial ray,  
Sun of Right - eous-ness, a - ris - ing, Bring the bright, the glo - rious day;  
Send the gos - pel To the earth's re - mot - est bounds. A - - - MEN.

(See also ZION, No. 226)

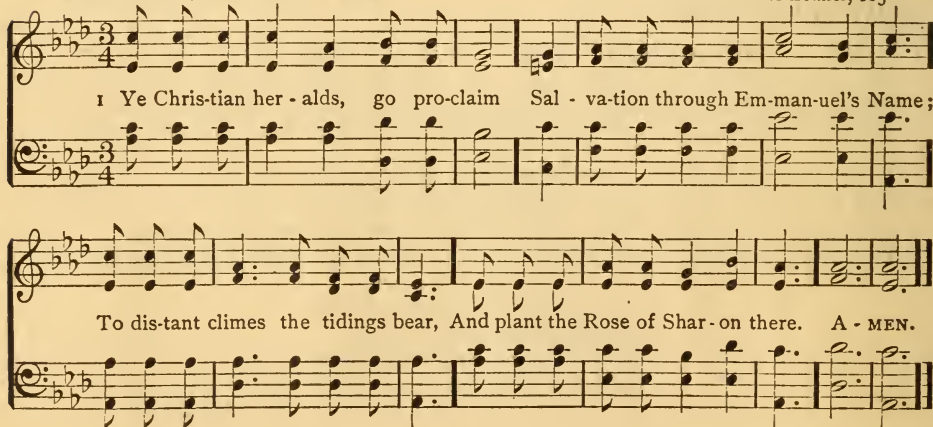
2 Kingdoms wide that sit in darkness,  
Grant them, Lord, the glorious light;  
And from eastern coast to western  
May the morning chase the night,  
And redemption,  
Freely purchased, win the day.

3 Fly abroad, thou mighty gospel,  
Win and conquer, never cease;  
May thy lasting, wide dominions  
Multiply and still increase;  
Sway Thy sceptre,  
Saviour, all the world around.

Rev. William Williams, 1772: verse 1, re-written; verse 2, l. 2, and verse 3, alt.

## MISSIONARY CHANT L. M.

Charles Zeuner, 1832



1 Ye Chris-tian her - alds, go pro-claim Sal - va-tion through Em-man-uel's Name;  
To dis-tant climes the tidings bear, And plant the Rose of Shar-on there. A - MEN.



395 LENOX 6. 6. 6. 6. 8. 8.

Lewis Edson, 1782

1 Blow ye the trum-pet, blow, The glad-ly sol-emn sound; Let all the nations know,  
To earth's re-mot-est bound, The year of Ju-bi-lee is come,  
The year of Ju-bi-lee is come, The year of Ju-  
The year of Ju-bi-lee is come; Re-turn, ye ran-somed sin-ners, home. A-MEN.  
bi-lee is come; Re-turn, ye ran-somed

(See also St. JOHN, No. 90)

2 Jesus, our Great High Priest,  
Hath full atonement made;  
Ye weary spirits, rest;  
Ye mournful souls, be glad:  
The year of Jubilee is come;  
Return, ye ransomed sinners, home.

4 Ye, who have sold for naught  
Your heritage above,  
Shall have it back unbought,  
The gift of Jesus' love:  
The year of Jubilee is come;  
Return, ye ransomed sinners, home.

3 Extol the Lamb of God,  
The all-atoning Lamb;  
Redemption in His blood  
Throughout the world proclaim:  
The year of Jubilee is come;  
Return, ye ransomed sinners, home.

5 The gospel trumpet hear,  
The news of heavenly grace;  
And, saved from earth, appear  
Before your Saviour's face:  
The year of Jubilee is come;  
Return, ye ransomed sinners, home.

Rev. Charles Wesley, 1750

396 (MISSIONARY CHANT) L. M.

1 YE Christian heralds, go proclaim  
Salvation through Emmanuel's Name;  
To distant climes the tidings bear,  
And plant the Rose of Sharon there.

2 God shield you with a wall of fire,  
With flaming zeal your breasts inspire,

Bid raging winds their fury cease,  
And hush the tempests into peace.

3 And when our labors all are o'er,  
Then we shall meet to part no more;  
Meet with the blood-bought throng to fall,  
And crown our Jesus Lord of all.

Rev. Bourne H. Draper, 1803: verse 1, ll. 1, 3, verse 2, l. 1, alt.

## The Church

397 SCHUBERT 7. 6. 7. 6. D.

Arr. from Schubert by William W. Gilchrist, 1895

I And is the time ap - proach - ing, By proph - ets long fore - told,

When all shall dwell to - geth - er, One Shep - herd and one fold?

Shall ev - ery i - dol per - ish, To moles and bats be thrown?

And ev - ery prayer be of - fered To God in Christ a - lone? A - MEN.

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- 2 Shall Jew and Gentile meeting  
From many a distant shore,  
Around one altar kneeling,  
One common Lord adore?  
Shall all that now divides us  
Remove, and pass away  
Like shadows of the morning  
Before the blaze of day?
- 3 Shall all that now unites us  
More sweet and lasting prove,  
A closer bond of union  
In a blest land of love?

Shall war be learned no longer?  
Shall strife and tumult cease?  
All earth His blessed kingdom,  
The Lord and Prince of Peace!

- 4 O long-expected dawning,  
Come with thy cheering ray;  
When shall the morning brighten,  
The shadows flee away?  
O sweet anticipation!  
It cheers the watchers on  
To pray, and hope, and labor,  
Till the dark night be gone.

Jane Borthwick, 1899

400 MISSIONARY HYMN 7. 6. 7. 6. D.

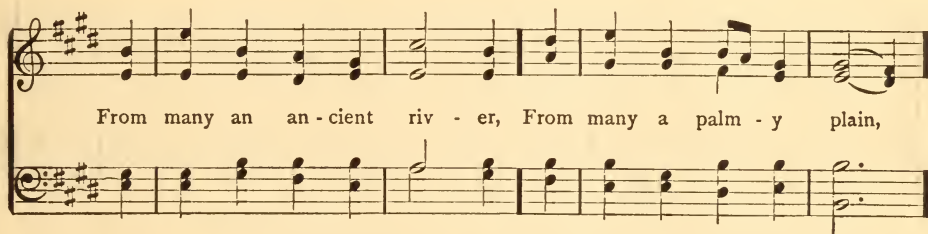
Lowell Mason, 1823



1 From Green-land's i - cy mount - ains, From In - dia's cor - al strand,



Where Af - ric's sun - ny fount - ains Roll down their gold - en sand,



From many an an - cient riv - er, From many a palm - y plain,



They call us to de - liv - er Their land from er - ror's chain. A - MEN.

2 What though the spicy breezes  
Blow soft o'er Ceylon's isle ;  
Though every prospect pleases,  
And only man is vile :  
In vain with lavish kindness  
The gifts of God are strown ;  
The heathen in his blindness  
Bows down to wood and stone.

3 Can we, whose souls are lighted  
With wisdom from on high,  
Can we to men benighted  
The lamp of life deny ?

Salvation ! O salvation !  
The joyful sound proclaim,  
Till each remotest nation  
Has learned Messiah's Name.

4 Waft, waft, ye winds, His story,  
And you, ye waters, roll,  
Till like a sea of glory  
It spreads from pole to pole ;  
Till o'er our ransomed nature  
The Lamb for sinners slain,  
Redeemer, King, Creator,  
In bliss returns to reign.

Bishop Reginald Heber, 1819

## The Church

409 SARUM 10. 10. 10. 4.

Sir Joseph Barnby, 1869

1 For all the saints who from their la-bors rest, Who Thee by

faith be-fore the world con-fessed, Thy Name, O Je-sus,

be for ev-er blest. Al-le-lu-ia! Al-le-lu-ia! A-MEN.

- 2 Thou wast their Rock, their Fortress, and their Might;  
Thou, Lord, their Captain in the well-fought fight;  
Thou, in the darkness drear, their one true Light. Alleluia!
- 3 O may Thy soldiers, faithful, true, and bold,  
Fight as the saints who nobly fought of old,  
And win with them the victor's crown of gold. Alleluia!
- 4 O blest communion, fellowship Divine!  
We feebly struggle, they in glory shine;  
Yet all are one in Thee, for all are Thine. Alleluia!
- 5 And when the strife is fierce, the warfare long,  
Steals on the ear the distant triumph-song,  
And hearts are brave again, and arms are strong. Alleluia!
- 6 The golden evening brightens in the west;  
Soon, soon to faithful warriors cometh rest;  
Sweet is the calm of Paradise the blest. Alleluia!
- 7 But lo, there breaks a yet more glorious day;  
The saints triumphant rise in bright array;  
The King of Glory passes on His way. Alleluia!
- 8 From earth's wide bounds, from ocean's farthest coast,  
Through gates of pearl streams in the countless host,  
Singing to Father, Son, and Holy Ghost, Alleluia!



## 414 SILOAM C. M.

Isaac B. Woodbury, 1842

1 How sweet, how heavenly is the sight When those that love the Lord

In one an-oth-er's peace de-light, And so ful-fil His word; A-MEN.

- 2 When each can feel his brother's sigh, 4 When love, in one delightful stream,  
And with him bear a part, Through every bosom flows,  
When sorrow flows from eye to eye, And union sweet and dear esteem  
And joy from heart to heart; In every action glows.
- 3 When, free from envy, scorn, and pride, 5 Love is the golden chain that binds  
Our wishes all above, The happy souls above;  
Each can his brother's failings hide, And he's an heir of heaven who finds  
And show a brother's love; His bosom glow with love.

Rev. Joseph Swain, 1792

## ST. AGNES C. M.

Rev. John B. Dykes, 1866

1 Hap-py the souls to Je-sus joined, And saved by grace a-lone;

Walk-ing in all Thy ways, we find Our heaven on earth be-gun. A-MEN.

## Invitation

## 449 BULLINGER 8. 5. 8. 3.

Rev. Ethelbert W. Bullinger, 1877

Art thou wea - ry, art thou lan - guid, Art thou sore dis - trest?

"Come to Me," saith One, "and, com - ing, Be . . . at rest." A - MEN.

2 Hath He marks to lead me to Him,  
If He be my Guide?  
"In His feet and hands are wound-prints,  
And His side."

5 If I still hold closely to Him,  
What hath He at last?  
"Sorrow vanquished, labor ended,  
Jordan passed."

3 Is there diadem, as Monarch,  
That His brow adorns?  
"Yea, a crown, in very surety,  
But of thorns."

6 If I ask Him to receive me,  
Will He say me nay?  
"Not till earth and not till heaven  
Pass away."

4 If I find Him, if I follow,  
What His guerdon here?  
"Many a sorrow, many a labor,  
Many a tear."

7 Finding, following, keeping, struggling,  
Is He sure to bless?  
"Saints, apostles, prophets, martyrs,  
Answer, 'Yes.'"

Rev. John M. Neale, 1862 : verse 7, l. 3, alt.

## STEPHANOS 8. 5. 8. 3.

Rev. Sir Henry W. Baker, Bart., 1868

Art thou wea - ry, art thou lan - guid, Art thou sore dis - trest?

"Come to Me," saith One, "and, com - ing, Be at rest." A - MEN.

## 477 JUST AS I AM 8.8.8.6.

Sir Joseph Barnby, 1893

I Just as I am, with-out one plea But that Thy blood was shed for me,

*Slower*

And that Thou bidd'st me come to Thee, O Lamb of God, I come. A - MEN.

2 Just as I am, and waiting not  
To rid my soul of one dark blot,  
To Thee, whose blood can cleanse each  
O Lamb of God, I come. [spot,

4 Just as I am, poor, wretched, blind ;  
Sight, riches, healing of the mind,  
Yea, all I need, in Thee to find,  
O Lamb of God, I come.

3 Just as I am, though tossed about  
With many a conflict, many a doubt,  
Fightings and fears within, without,  
O Lamb of God, I come.

5 Just as I am ! Thou wilt receive,  
Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve ;  
Because Thy promise I believe,  
O Lamb of God, I come.

6 Just as I am ! Thy love unknown  
Has broken every barrier down ;  
Now, to be Thine, yea, Thine alone,  
O Lamb of God, I come.

Charlotte Elliott, 1836

## WOODWORTH 8.8.8.6.

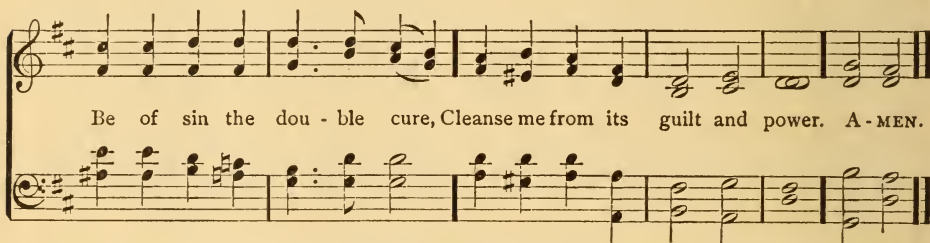
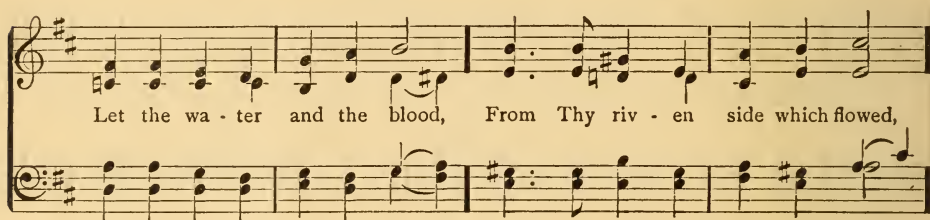
William B. Bradbury, 1849

I Just as I am, with - out one plea But that Thy blood was shed for me,

And that Thou bidd'st me come to Thee, O Lamb of God, I come, I come. A-MEN.

## 478 RELIANCE 7. 7. 7. 7. 7. 7.

John H. Gower, 1895



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2 Not the labors of my hands  
Can fulfil Thy law's demands;  
Could my zeal no respite know,  
Could my tears for ever flow,  
All for sin could not atone;  
Thou must save, and Thou alone.

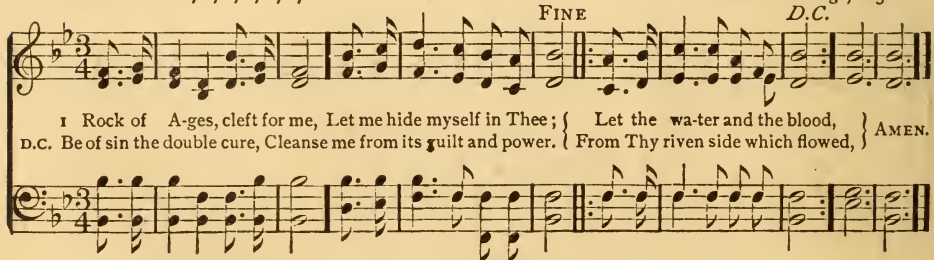
3 Nothing in my hand I bring,  
Simply to Thy cross I cling;  
Naked, come to Thee for dress,

Helpless, look to Thee for grace;  
Foul, I to the fountain fly;  
Wash me, Saviour, or I die.

4 While I draw this fleeting breath,  
When my eyelids close in death,  
When I soar to worlds unknown,  
See Thee on Thy judgment throne,  
Rock of Ages, cleft for me,  
Let me hide myself in Thee.

Rev. Augustus M. Toplady, 1776: verse, 4, l. 2, alt. Rev. Thomas Cotterill, 1815

## TOPLADY 7. 7. 7. 7. 7. 7.

Thomas Hastings, 1830  
D.C.



## 488 ST. CHRISTOPHER 7. 6. 8. 6. 8. 6. 8. 6.

Frederick C. Maker, 1881

I Be - neath the cross of Je - sus I fain would take my stand,

The shad - ow of a might - y Rock With - in a wea - ry land;

A home with - in the wil - der - ness, A rest up - on the way,

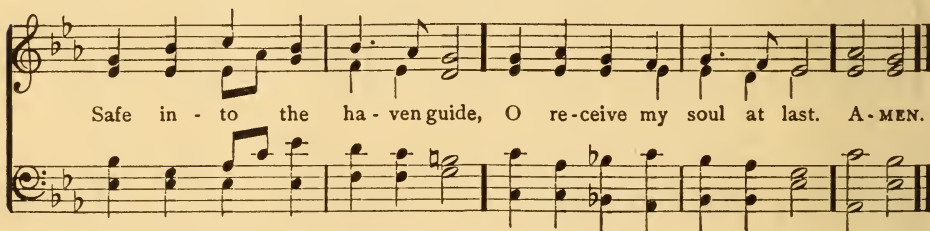
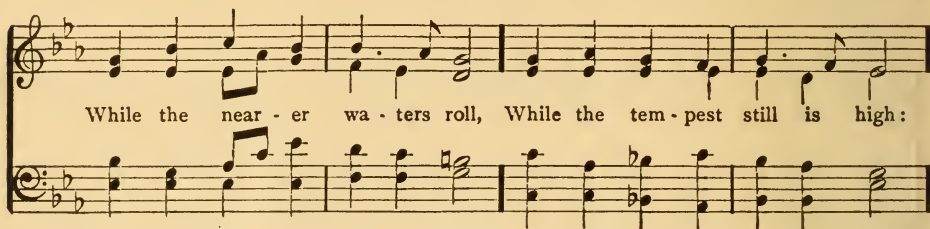
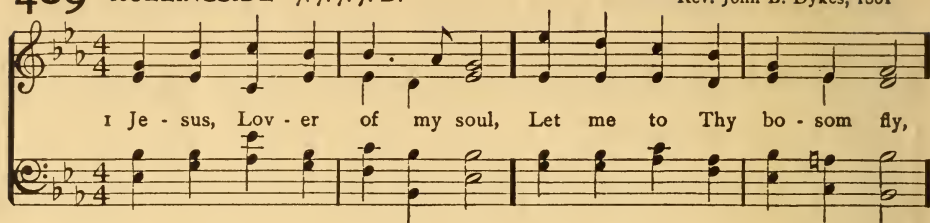
From the burn - ing of the noon - tide heat, And the bur - den of the day. A - MEN.

2 Upon that cross of Jesus  
 Mine eye at times can see  
 The very dying form of One  
 Who suffered there for me:  
 And from my smitten heart with tears  
 Two wonders I confess, —  
 The wonders of His glorious love  
 And my own worthlessness.

3 I take, O cross, thy shadow  
 For my abiding-place:  
 I ask no other sunshine than  
 The sunshine of His face;  
 Content to let the world go by,  
 To know no gain nor loss,  
 My sinful self my only shame,  
 My glory all the cross.

## 489 HOLLINGSIDE 7. 7. 7. 7. D.

Rev. John B. Dykes, 1861



2 Other refuge have I none ;  
 Hangs my helpless soul on Thee ;  
 Leave, ah ! leave me not alone,  
 Still support and comfort me.  
 All my trust on Thee is stayed,  
 All my help from Thee I bring ;  
 Cover my defenceless head  
 With the shadow of Thy wing.

3 Wilt Thou not regard my call?  
 Wilt Thou not accept my prayer?  
 Lo, I sink, I faint, I fall !  
 Lo, on Thee I cast my care ;  
 Reach me out Thy gracious hand !  
 While I of Thy strength receive,  
 Hoping against hope I stand,  
 Dying, and behold I live !

4 Thou, O Christ, art all I want ;  
 More than all in Thee I find :  
 Raise the fallen, cheer the faint,  
 Heal the sick, and lead the blind.  
 Just and holy is Thy Name ;  
 I am all unrighteousness ;  
 False and full of sin I am,  
 Thou art full of truth and grace.

5 Plenteous grace with Thee is found,  
 Grace to cover all my sin ;  
 Let the healing streams abound ;  
 Make and keep me pure within.  
 Thou of life the Fountain art,  
 Freely let me take of Thee ;  
 Spring Thou up within my heart,  
 Rise to all eternity.

## 501 NEED 6. 4. 6. 4. with Refrain

Rev. Robert Lowry, 1872

I need Thee ev - ery hour, Most gra - cious Lord; No ten - der voice like Thine  
Can peace af - ford. I need Thee, O I need Thee, Ev - ery hour I need Thee;  
O bless me now, my Sav - iour,— I come to Thee. A - MEN.

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2 I need Thee every hour;  
Stay Thou near by;  
Temptations lose their power  
When Thou art nigh.  
I need Thee, etc.

3 I need Thee every hour,  
In joy or pain;  
Come quickly, and abide,  
Or life is vain.  
I need Thee, etc.

4 I need Thee every hour;  
Teach me Thy will,  
And Thy rich promises  
In me fulfil.  
I need Thee, etc.

5 I need Thee every hour,  
Most Holy One;  
O make me Thine indeed,  
Thou blessed Son.  
I need Thee, etc.

Annie S. Hawks, 1872 : refrain added by Rev. Robert Lowry

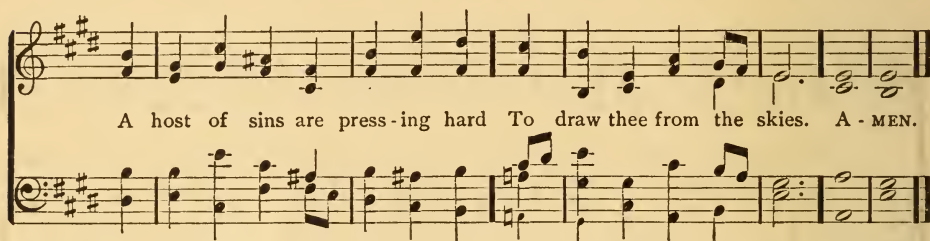
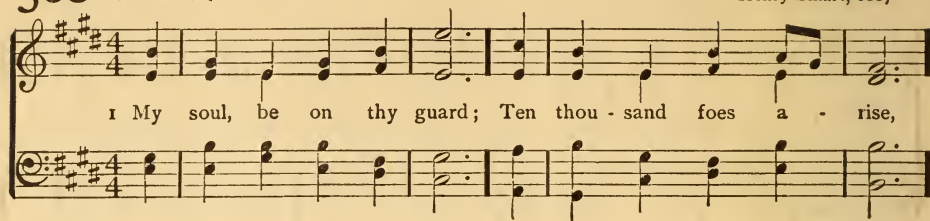
## EVERY HOUR 6. 4. 6. 4. *The Refrain is to be omitted*

Rev. Philip R. Sleeman, 1863

I need Thee every hour, Most gracious Lord; No tender voice like Thine Can peace afford. AMEN.

## 508 SUNDERLAND S. M.

Henry Smart, 1867



2 O watch, and fight, and pray;  
The battle ne'er give o'er;  
Renew it boldly every day,  
And help Divine implore.

3 Ne'er think the victory won,  
Nor lay thine armor down;

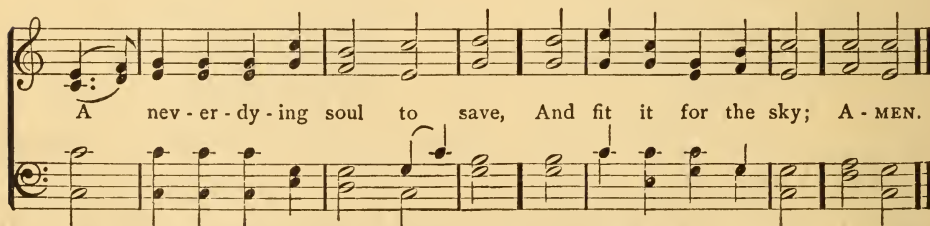
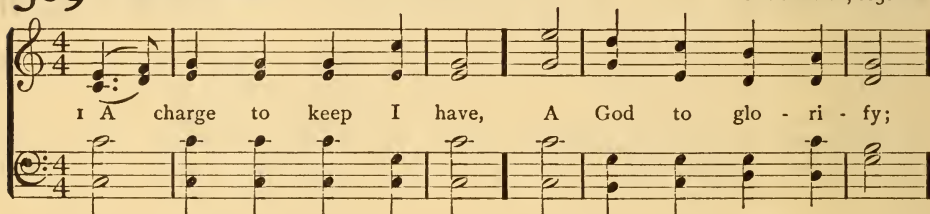
Thine arduous work will not be done,  
Till thou obtain thy crown.

4 Fight on, my soul, till death  
Shall bring thee to thy God;  
He'll take thee, at thy parting breath,  
Up to His blest abode.

Rev. George Heath, 1781: verse 3, ll. 2, 4, verse 4, alt.

## 509 LABAN S. M.

Lowell Mason, 1830



2 To serve the present age,  
My calling to fulfil, —  
O may it all my powers engage  
To do my Master's will.

3 Arm me with jealous care,  
As in Thy sight to live;

And O, Thy servant, Lord, prepare  
A strict account to give.

4 Help me to watch and pray,  
And on Thyself rely,  
Assured, if I my trust betray,  
I shall for ever die.

Rev. Charles Wesley, 1762



## 533 ADESTE FIDELES II. II. II. II.

1 How firm a foun-da-tion, ye saints of the Lord, Is laid for your faith in His

ex-cel-lent word! What more can He say than to you He hath said, — You who un-to

Je-sus for ref-uge have fled? You who un-to Je-sus for refuge have fled? A-MEN.

- 2 "Fear not, I am with thee, O be not dismayed;  
I, I am thy God, and will still give thee aid;  
I'll strengthen thee, help thee, and cause thee to stand,  
Upheld by My righteous, omnipotent hand.
- 3 "When through the deep waters I call thee to go,  
The rivers of woe shall not thee overflow;  
For I will be with thee thy troubles to bless,  
And sanctify to thee thy deepest distress.
- 4 "When through fiery trials thy pathway shall lie,  
My grace, all-sufficient, shall be thy supply;  
The flame shall not hurt thee; I only design  
Thy dross to consume, and thy gold to refine.
- 5 "E'en down to old age all My people shall prove  
My sovereign, eternal, unchangeable love;  
And when hoary hairs shall their temples adorn,  
Like lambs they shall still in My bosom be borne.
- 6 "The soul that on Jesus hath leaned for repose,  
I will not, I will not desert to his foes;  
That soul, though all hell should endeavor to shake,  
I'll never, no, never, no, never forsake."

## Hymns of Salvation

554 HEBER C. M.

George Kingsley, 1838

I Je - sus, I love Thy charm - ing Name, 'Tis mu - sic to mine ear;

Fain would I sound it out so loud That earth and heaven should hear. A - MEN.

2 Yes, Thou art precious to my soul,  
My Transport and my Trust;  
Jewels to Thee are gaudy toys,  
And gold is sordid dust.

3 All my capacious powers can wish  
In Thee doth richly meet;

Not to mine eyes is light so dear,  
Nor friendship half so sweet.

4 Thy grace still dwells upon my heart,  
And sheds its fragrance there;  
The noblest balm of all its wounds,  
The cordial of its care.

Rev. Philip Doddridge, 1717

555 BRADFORD C. M.

Arr. from George F. Handel, 1741

I I know that my Re - deem - er lives, And ev - er prays for me;

A to - ken of His love He gives, A pledge of lib - er - ty. A - MEN.

2 I find Him lifting up my head;  
He brings salvation near;  
His presence makes me free indeed,  
And He will soon appear.

3 He wills that I should holy be:  
Who can withstand His will?

The counsel of His grace in me  
He surely shall fulfil.

4 Jesus, I hang upon Thy word:  
I steadfastly believe  
Thou wilt return and claim me, Lord,  
And to Thyself receive.

Rev. Charles Wesley, 1742

## 556 ST. PETER C. M.

Alexander R. Reinagle, 1826

1 How sweet the Name of Je - sus sounds In a be - liev - er's ear!

It soothes his sor - rows, heals his wounds, And drives a - way his fear. A - MEN.

2 It makes the wounded spirit whole,  
And calms the troubled breast;  
'Tis Manna to the hungry soul,  
And to the weary Rest.

5 Jesus, my Shepherd, Brother, Friend,  
My Prophet, Priest, and King,  
My Lord, my Life, my Way, my End,  
Accept the praise I bring.

3 Dear Name! the Rock on which I build,  
My Shield and Hiding-place,  
My never-failing Treasury, filled  
With boundless stores of grace;

6 Weak is the effort of my heart,  
And cold my warmest thought;  
But when I see Thee as Thou art,  
I'll praise Thee as I ought.

4 By Thee my prayers acceptance gain,  
Although with sin defiled;  
Satan accuses me in vain,  
And I am owned a child.

7 Till then I would Thy love proclaim  
With every fleeting breath;  
And may the music of Thy Name  
Refresh my soul in death.

Rev. John Newton, 1779: verse 5, l. 1, alt.

## HOLY CROSS C. M.

Arr. by James C. Wade, 1865

1 I know that my Re - deem - er lives, And ev - er prays for me;

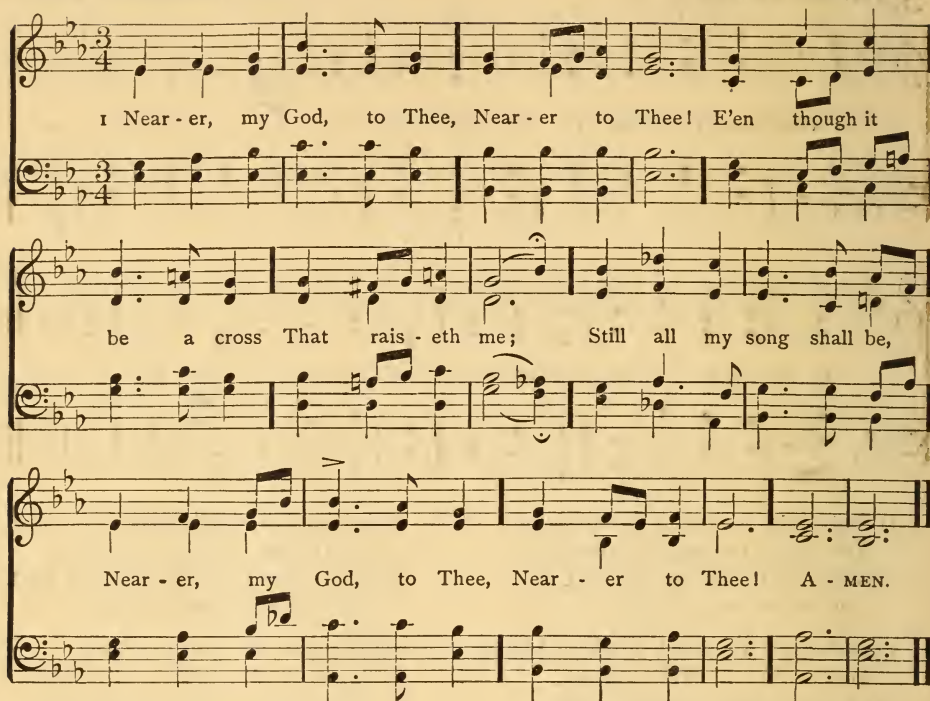
A to - ken of His love He gives, A pledge of lib - er - ty. A - MEN.



## Hymns of Salvation

601 HORBURY 6. 4. 6. 4. 6. 6. 4.

Rev. John B. Dykes, 1861



1 Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er to Thee! E'en though it  
be a cross That rais - eth me; Still all my song shall be,  
Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er to Thee! A - MEN.

2 Though like the wanderer,  
The sun gone down,  
Darkness be over me,  
My rest a stone;  
Yet in my dreams I'd be  
Nearer, my God, to Thee,  
Nearer to Thee!

3 There let the way appear,  
Steps unto heaven:  
All that Thou send'st to me  
In mercy given:  
Angels to beckon me  
Nearer, my God, to Thee,  
Nearer to Thee!

4 Then, with my waking thoughts  
Bright with Thy praise,  
Out of my stony griefs  
Bethel I'll raise;  
So by my woes to be  
Nearer, my God, to Thee,  
Nearer to Thee!

5 Or if on joyful wing  
Cleaving the sky,  
Sun, moon, and stars forgot,  
Upwards I fly,  
Still all my song shall be,  
Nearer, my God, to Thee,  
Nearer to Thee!

Sarah F. Adams, 1841: verse 1, 1. 5, alt.

Arr. by Lowell Mason, 1856

BETHANY 6. 4. 6. 4. 6. 6. 4.



1 2 FINE. D.C.  
AMEN.



665 AMERICA 6. 6. 4. 6. 6. 6. 4.

Harmonia Anglicana, 1744

1 My coun - try, 'tis of thee, Sweet land of lib - er - ty,

Of thee I sing; Land where my fa - thers died, Land of the pil - grim's pride,

From ev - ery mount - ain side Let free - dom ring. A - MEN.

2 My native country, thee,  
Land of the noble free,  
Thy name I love;  
I love thy rocks and rills,  
Thy woods and templed hills;  
My heart with rapture thrills  
Like that above.

3 Let music swell the breeze,  
And ring from all the trees  
Sweet freedom's song:  
Let mortal tongues awake;

Let all that breathe partake;  
Let rocks their silence break,  
The sound prolong.

4 Our fathers' God, to Thee,  
Author of liberty,  
To Thee we sing:  
Long may our land be bright  
With freedom's holy light;  
Protect us by Thy might,  
Great God, our King.

Rev. Samuel F. Smith, 1832

666 (DORT) 6. 6. 4. 6. 6. 6. 4.

1 GOD bless our native land;  
Firm may she ever stand  
Through storm and night:  
When the wild tempests rave,  
Ruler of wind and wave,  
Do Thou our country save  
By Thy great might.

2 For her our prayers shall rise  
To God, above the skies;  
On Him we wait;  
Thou who art ever nigh,  
Guarding with watchful eye,  
To Thee aloud we cry,  
God save the State.

1st 5 ll. Rev. Charles T. Brooks, c. 1833: the remainder, Rev. John S. Dwight, 1844

## At the Opening of Service

25 ST. BEES 7. 7. 7. 7.

Rev. John B. Dykes, 1862

1 Lord, we come be - fore Thee now; At Thy feet we humbly bow;

O do not our suit dis - dain: Shall we seek Thee, Lord, in vain? A - MEN.

2 Lord, on Thee our souls depend;  
In compassion now descend;  
Fill our hearts with Thy rich grace,  
Tune our lips to sing Thy praise.

4 Send some message from Thy word,  
That may joy and peace afford;  
Let Thy Spirit now impart  
Full salvation to each heart.

3 In Thine own appointed way,  
Now we seek Thee, here we stay:  
Lord, we know not how to go,  
Till a blessing Thou bestow.

5 Comfort those who weep and mourn,  
Let the time of joy return;  
Heal the sick, the captive free,  
Let us all rejoice in Thee.

Rev. William Hammond, 1745

DALLAS 7. 7. 7. 7.

Arr. from Maria L. Cherubini (1760-1842)

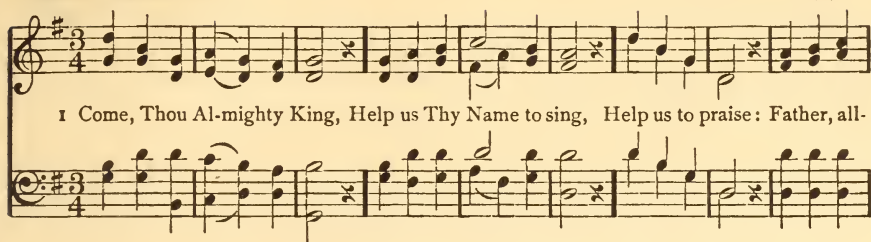
1 To Thy tem - ple I re - pair; Lord, I love to wor - ship there,

When with-in the veil I meet Christ be-fore the mer - cy-seat. A - MEN.

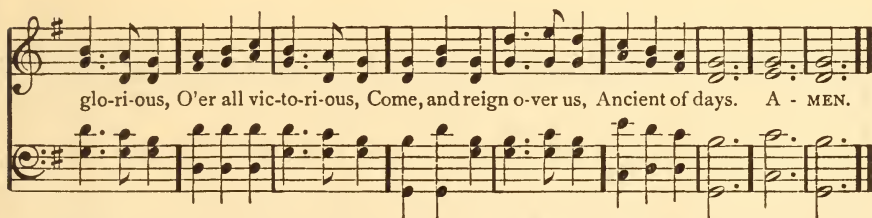
From the CHAPEL HYMNAL.

## 26 TRINITY 6. 6. 4. 6. 6. 6. 4.

Felice de Giardini, 1769



1 Come, Thou Al-mighty King, Help us Thy Name to sing, Help us to praise: Father, all-



glo-ri-ous, O'er all vic-to-ri-ous, Come, and reign o-ver us, Ancient of days. A - MEN.

2 Come, Thou Incarnate Word,  
Gird on Thy mighty sword,  
Our prayer attend:  
Come, and Thy people bless,  
And give Thy word success;  
Spirit of holiness,  
On us descend.

3 Come, Holy Comforter,  
Thy sacred witness bear  
In this glad hour:  
Thou who almighty art,

Now rule in every heart,  
And ne'er from us depart,  
Spirit of power.

4 To the great One in Three  
Eternal praises be  
Hence evermore.  
His sovereign majesty  
May we in glory see,  
And to eternity  
Love and adore.

Anon. c. 1757

## 27 (DALLAS) 7. 7. 7. 7.

1 TO Thy temple I repair;  
Lord, I love to worship there,  
When within the veil I meet  
Christ before the mercy-seat.

2 While thy glorious praise is sung,  
Touch my lips, unloose my tongue,  
That my joyful soul may bless  
Thee, the Lord my Righteousness.

3 While the prayers of saints ascend,  
God of love, to mine attend;  
Hear me, for Thy Spirit pleads;  
Hear, for Jesus intercedes.

4 While I hearken to Thy law,  
Fill my soul with humble awe,  
Till Thy gospel bring to me  
Life and immortality.

5 From Thy house when I return,  
May my heart within me burn,  
And at evening let me say,—  
I have walked with God to-day.

James Montgomery, 1812

From the CHAPEL HYMNAL.

## At the Close of Service

29 ELLERS IO. IO. IO. IO.

Edward J. Hopkins, 1868

I Sav - iour, a - gain to Thy dear Name we raise With one ac - cord our

part - ing hymn of praise; We stand to bless Thee ere our wor-ship cease;

Then, low - ly kneel - ing, wait Thy word of peace. A - MEN.

- 2 Grant us Thy peace upon our homeward way;  
With Thee began, with Thee shall end the day:  
Guard Thou the lips from sin, the hearts from shame,  
That in this house have called upon Thy Name.
- 3 Grant us Thy peace, Lord, through the coming night;  
Turn Thou for us its darkness into light;  
From harm and danger keep Thy children free,  
For dark and light are both alike to Thee.
- 4 Grant us Thy peace throughout our earthly life,  
Our balm in sorrow, and our stay in strife;  
Then, when Thy voice shall bid our conflict cease,  
Call us, O Lord, to Thine eternal peace.

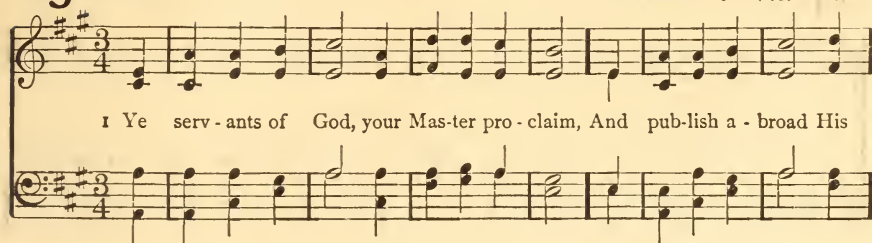
Rev. John Ellerton, 1866 (Text of 1868)

From the CHAPEL HYMNAL.

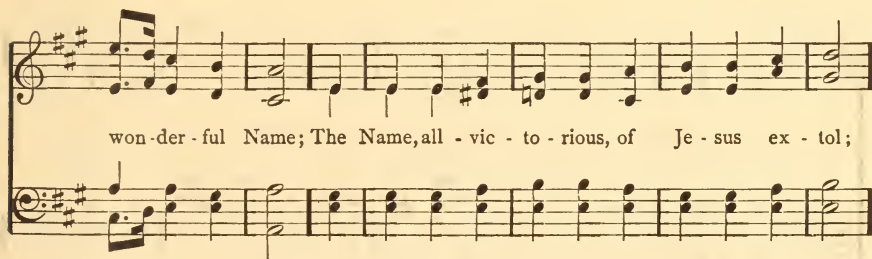


63 LYONS 10. 10. 11. 11.

Arr. from Michael Haydn (1737-1806)



1 Ye serv - ants of God, your Mas - ter pro - claim, And pub - lish a - broad His



won - der - ful Name; The Name, all - vic - to - rious, of Je - sus ex - tol;



His king - dom is glo - rious, and rules o - ver all. A - MEN.

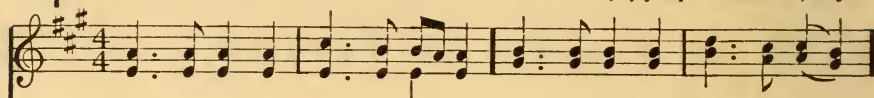
- 2 God ruleth on high, almighty to save;  
And still He is nigh—His presence we have:  
The great congregation His triumph shall sing,  
Ascribing salvation to Jesus, our King.
- 3 Salvation to God, who sits on the throne!  
Let all cry aloud, and honor the Son:  
The praises of Jesus the angels proclaim,  
Fall down on their faces and worship the Lamb.
- 4 Then let us adore, and give Him His right,  
All glory and power, and wisdom and might,  
All honor and blessing, with angels above,  
And thanks never ceasing, and infinite love.

Rev. Charles Wesley, 1744: verse 3, line 3, alt.

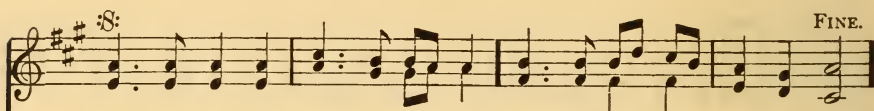
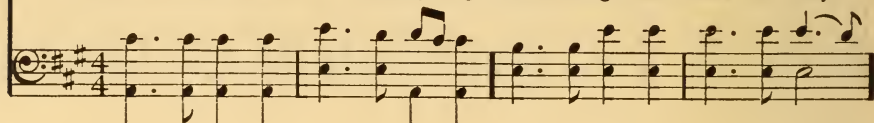
From the CHAPEL HYMNAL.

## I48 ELLESDIE 8. 7. 8. 7. D.

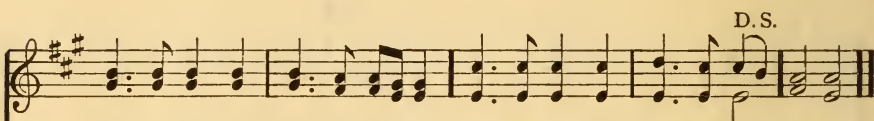
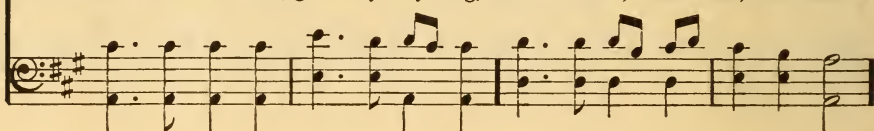
Arr. from Mozart, by Joseph P. Holbrook, 1865



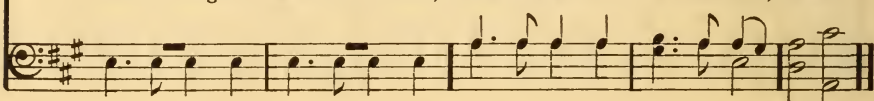
1 Hark! the voice of Je - sus cry - ing, "Who will go and work to - day?"



Fields are white, and harv - ests wait - ing; Who will bear the sheaves a - way?"  
 D.S.—Who will an - swer, glad - ly say - ing, "Here am I; send me, send me."



Loud and long the Mas - ter call-eth, Rich reward He of - fers free; A-MEN.



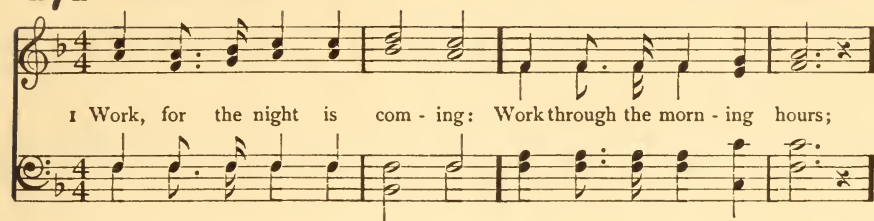
- 2 If you cannot cross the ocean,  
 And the heathen lands explore,  
 You can find the heathen nearer,  
 You can help them at your door.  
 If you cannot give your thousands,  
 You can give the widow's mite;  
 And the least you give for Jesus  
 Will be precious in His sight.
- 3 If you cannot speak like angels,  
 If you cannot preach like Paul,  
 You can tell the love of Jesus,  
 You can say He died for all.
- 4 If you cannot rouse the wicked  
 With the judgment's dread alarms,  
 You can lead the little children  
 To the Saviour's waiting arms.
- 4 Let none hear you idly saying,  
 "There is nothing I can do,"  
 While the souls of men are dying,  
 And the Master calls for you:  
 Take the task He gives you gladly,  
 Let His work your pleasure be;  
 Answer quickly when He calleth,  
 "Here am I; send me, send me."

Rev. Daniel March, 1868

From the CHAPEL HYMNAL.

**171 WORK SONG** 7. 6. 7. 5. D.

Lowell Mason, 1864



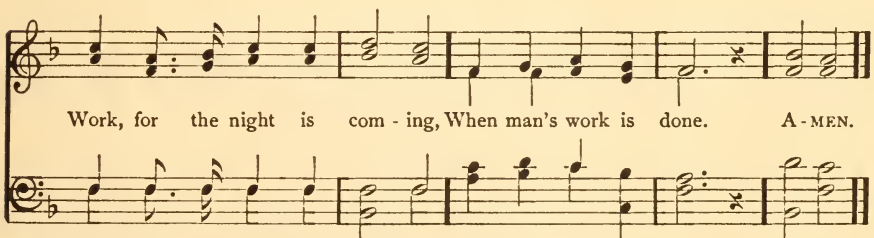
I Work, for the night is com - ing: Work through the morn - ing hours;



Work while the dew is spark - ling; Work 'mid spring - ing flowers;



Work while the day grows bright - er, Un - der the glow - ing sun;



Work, for the night is com - ing, When man's work is done. A - MEN.

Copyright. By per. of Oliver Ditson Company

2 Work, for the night is coming :  
Work through the sunny noon ;  
Fill brightest hours with labor,  
Rest comes sure and soon ;  
Give every flying minute  
Something to keep in store ;  
Work, for the night is coming,  
When man works no more.

3 Work, for the night is coming :  
Under the sunset skies,  
While their bright tints are glowing,  
Work, for daylight flies ;  
Work till the last beam fadeth,  
Fadeth to shine no more ;  
Work while the night is darkening,  
When man's work is o'er.

Anna L. Coghill, c. 1860: alt.

From the CHAPEL HYMNAL.

**194 PLEYEL'S HYMN** 7. 7. 7. 7.

Arr. from Ignace Pleyel, 1790

1 Chil-dren of the heav-en-ly King, As ye jour-ney, sweet-ly sing;

Sing your Sav-iour's wor-thy praise, Glo-rious in His works and ways. A - MEN.

2 We are travelling home to God  
In the way the fathers trod;  
They are happy now, and we  
Soon their happiness shall see.

3 Shout, ye little flock and blest;  
Ye on Jesus' throne shall rest;  
There your seat is now prepared,  
There your kingdom and reward.

4 Fear not, brethren; joyful stand  
On the borders of your land;  
Jesus Christ, your Father's Son,  
Bids you undismayed go on.

5 Lord, obediently we go,  
Gladly leaving all below;  
Only Thou our Leader be,  
And we still will follow Thee.

Rev. John Cennick, 1742

**ROSEFIELD** 7. 7. 7. 7. 7.

Rev. H. A. César Malan, 1834

1 { Bless-ed are the sons of God, They are bought with Christ's own blood;  
They are ran-somed from the grave, Life e - ter - nal they shall have:

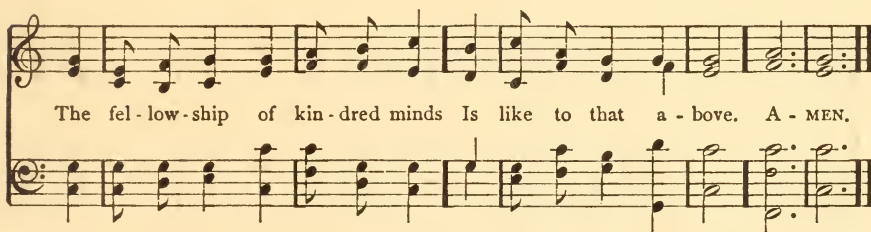
With them numbered may we be, Here and in e - ter - ni - ty. A - MEN.

From the CHAPEL HYMNAL.



**195** BOYLSTON S. M.

Lowell Mason, 1832



- |   |   |
|---|---|
| <p>2 Before our Father's throne<br/>We pour our ardent prayers ;<br/>Our fears, our hopes, our aims, are one,<br/>Our comforts and our cares.</p> | <p>4 When we asunder part,<br/>It gives us inward pain ;<br/>But we shall still be joined in heart,<br/>And hope to meet again.</p> |
| <p>3 We share our mutual woes,<br/>Our mutual burdens bear,<br/>And often for each other flows<br/>The sympathizing tear.</p>                     | <p>5 This glorious hope revives<br/>Our courage by the way,<br/>While each in expectation lives,<br/>And longs to see the day.</p>  |
| <p>6 From sorrow, toil, and pain,<br/>And sin, we shall be free ;<br/>And perfect love and friendship reign<br/>Through all eternity.</p>         |   |

Rev. John Fawcett, 1782

**196** (ROSEFIELD) 7. 7. 7. 7. 7. 7.

- 1 BLESSED are the sons of God,  
They are bought with Christ's own  
blood ;  
They are ransomed from the grave,  
Life eternal they shall have :  
With them numbered may we be,  
Here and in eternity.
- 2 They are justified by grace,  
They enjoy the Saviour's peace ;  
All their sins are washed away,

They shall stand in God's great day :  
With them numbered may we be,  
Here and in eternity.

- 3 They are lights upon the earth,  
Children of a heavenly birth ;  
One with God, with Jesus one,  
Glory is in them begun :  
With them numbered may we be,  
Here and in eternity.

Rev. Joseph Humphreys, 1743 :  
arr. and verse 2, l. 2, alt.

## Faith in Christ

233 OLIVET 6. 6. 4. 6. 6. 4.

Lowell Mason, 1832

I My faith looks up to Thee, Thou Lamb of Cal - va - ry,  
Sav - iour Di - vine: Now hear me while I pray, Take all my  
guilt a - way, O let me from this day Be whol - ly Thine. A - MEN.

2 May Thy rich grace impart  
Strength to my fainting heart,  
My zeal inspire;  
As Thou hast died for me,  
O may my love to Thee  
Pure, warm, and changeless be,  
A living fire.

3 While life's dark maze I tread,  
And griefs around me spread,  
Be Thou my Guide;  
Bid darkness turn to day,  
Wipe sorrow's tears away,  
Nor let me ever stray  
From Thee aside.

4 When ends life's transient dream,  
When death's cold, sullen stream  
Shall o'er me roll,  
Blest Saviour, then, in love,  
Fear and distrust remove;  
O bear me safe above,  
A ransomed soul.

Rev. Ray Palmer, 1830

From the CHAPEL HYMNAL.

315 ERIE 8. 7. 8. 7. D.

C. Crozat Converse, 1868

1 What a Friend we have in Je - sus, All our sins and griefs to bear!

What a priv - i - lege to car - ry Ev - ery-thing to God in prayer!

O what peace we of - ten for - feit, O what need-less pain we bear,

All be - cause we do not car - ry Ev - ery-thing to God in prayer. A - MEN.

By per. of C. C. Converse, owner of copyright

- 2 Have we trials and temptations?  
Is there trouble anywhere?  
We should never be discouraged:  
Take it to the Lord in prayer!  
Can we find a friend so faithful,  
Who will all our sorrows share?  
Jesus knows our every weakness—  
Take it to the Lord in prayer!

- 3 Are we weak and heavy laden,  
Cumbered with a load of care?  
Precious Saviour, still our Refuge,—  
Take it to the Lord in prayer!  
Do thy friends despise, forsake thee?  
Take it to the Lord in prayer!  
In His arms He'll take and shield thee,  
Thou wilt find a solace there.

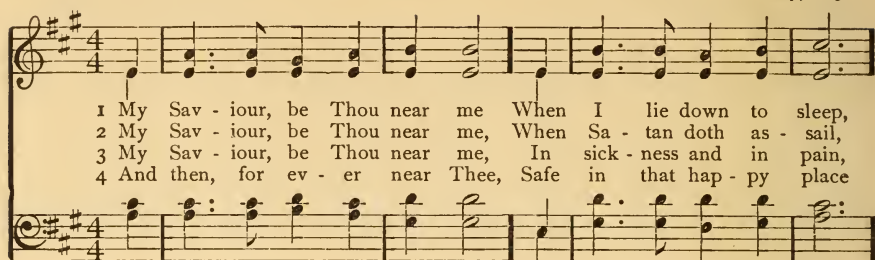
Joseph Scriven (c. 1820-1886)

From the CHAPEL HYMNAL.

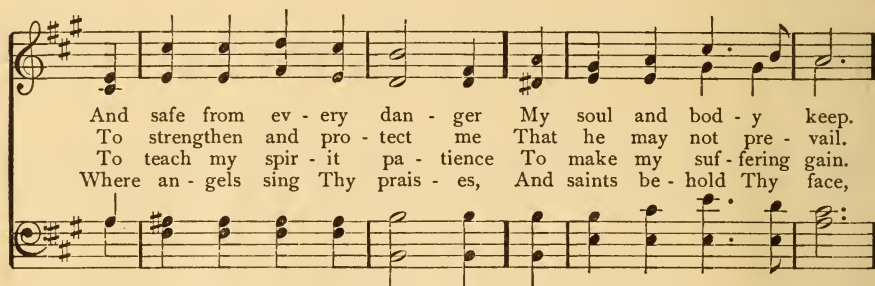
## My Saviour, be Thou near me

Rev. Thomas A. Stowell, 1874

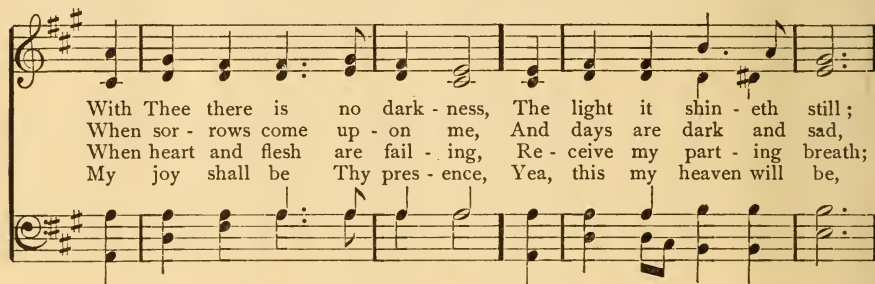
Henri F. Hemy, 1865



1 My Sav - iour, be Thou near me When I lie down to sleep,  
 2 My Sav - iour, be Thou near me, When Sa - tan doth as - sail,  
 3 My Sav - iour, be Thou near me, In sick - ness and in pain,  
 4 And then, for ev - er near Thee, Safe in that hap - py place



And safe from ev - ery dan - ger My soul and bod - y keep.  
 To strengthen and pro - tect me That he may not pre - vail.  
 To teach my spir - it pa - tience To make my suf - fer - ing gain.  
 Where an - gels sing Thy prais - es, And saints be - hold Thy face,



With Thee there is no dark - ness, The light it shin - eth still;  
 When sor - rows come up - on me, And days are dark and sad,  
 When heart and flesh are fail - ing, Re - ceive my part - ing breath;  
 My joy shall be Thy pres - ence, Yea, this my heaven will be,



My Sav-iour, be Thou near me, And I will fear no ill.  
 My Sav-iour, be Thou near me, And I shall still be glad. *A-men.*  
 My Sav-iour, be Thou near me, To com-fort me in death.  
 My Sav-iour will be near me Through all e - ter - ni - ty!

From the SCHOOL HYMNAL.



# O sing a Song of Bethlehem

69

Rev. Louis F. Benson, 1899

A. P. Howard, 1873



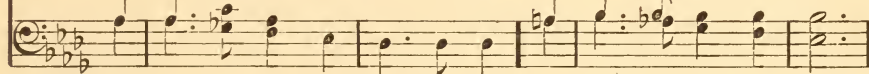
1 O sing a song of Beth - le - hem, Of shepherds watching there,  
2 O sing a song of Naz - a - reth, Of sun - ny days of joy,  
3 O sing a song of Gal - i - lee, Of lake and woods and hill,  
4 O sing a song of Cal - va - ry, Its glo - ry and dis - may;



And of the news that came to them From an - gels in the air:  
O sing of fra-grant flow-ers' breath, And of the sin - less Boy:  
Of Him who walked up - on the sea And bade its waves be still:  
Of Him who hung up - on the tree And took our sins a - way:



The light that shone on Beth - le - hem Fills all the world to - day;  
For now the flowers of Naz - a - reth In ev - ery heart may grow;  
For though, like waves on Gal - i - lee, Dark seas of trou - ble roll,  
For He who died on Cal - va - ry Is ris - en from the grave,



Of Je - sus' birth and peace on earth The an - gels sing al - way.  
Now spreads the fame of His dear Name On all the winds that blow.  
When faith has heard the Master's word, Falls peace up - on the soul.  
And Christ our Lord, by heaven a-dored, Is might - y now to save.

*Amen.*



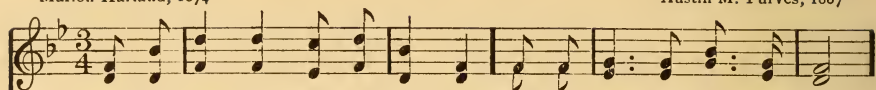
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From the SCHOOL HYMNAL.

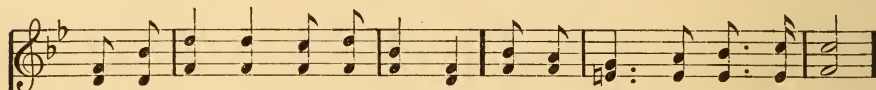
## Sweetly sing the Love of Jesus

Marion Harland, 1874

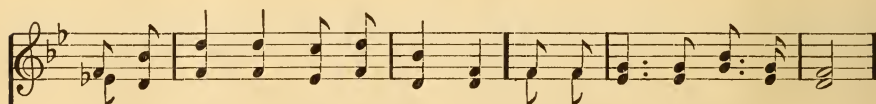
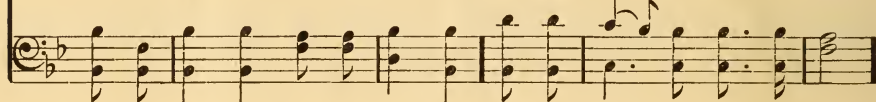
Austin M. Purves, 1887



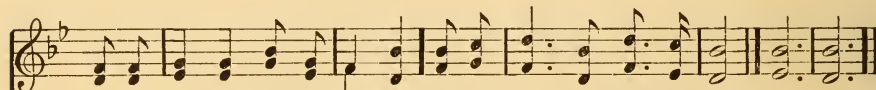
1 Sweet-ly sing the love of Je - sus, Love for you, and love for me;  
 2 Glad-ly sing the love of Je - sus; Let us lean up - on His arm.  
 3 Soft-ly sing the love of Je - sus; For our hearts are full of tears  
 4 Ev - er sing the love of Je - sus; Let the day be dark or clear,



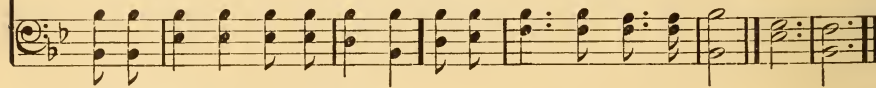
Heav-en's light is not more cheer-ing, Heav-en's dew's are not more free.  
 If He love us, what can grieve us? If He keep us, what can harm?  
 As we think how, walk-ing hum-bly This low earth for wea - ry years,  
 Ev - ery pain and ev - ery sor - row Brings Him to His own more near.



As a child in pain or ter - ror, Hides him in his moth-er's breast,  
 Still He lays His hands in bless - ing On each tim - id lit - tle face,  
 With-out wealth and with-out dwell - ing, Wounded sore by foe and friend,  
 Death's cold wave need not af - fright us When we know that He has died,



As a sail - or seeks the ha - ven, We would come to Him for rest.  
 And in heaven the children's an-gels Near the throne have al-ways place. *A - men.*  
 In the gar - den, and in dy - ing, Je - sus loved us to the end.  
 When we see the face of Je - sus Smiling on the oth - er side.



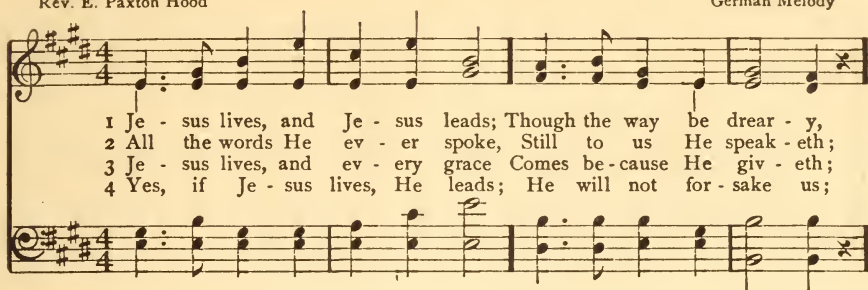
From the SCHOOL HYMNAL.

# Jesus lives, and Jesus leads

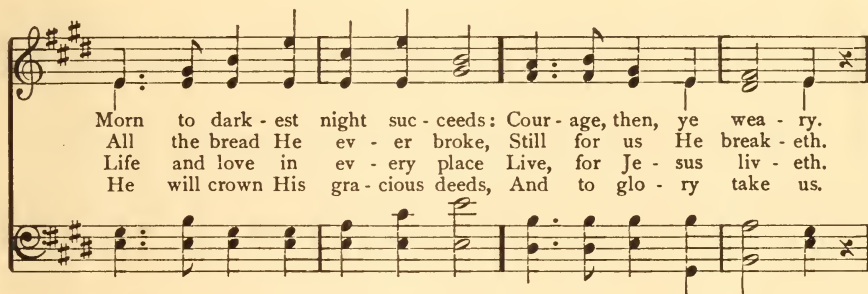
71

Rev. E. Paxton Hood

German Melody



1 Je - sus lives, and Je - sus leads; Though the way be drear - y,  
 2 All the words He ev - er spoke, Still to us He speak - eth;  
 3 Je - sus lives, and ev - ery grace Comes be - cause He giv - eth;  
 4 Yes, if Je - sus lives, He leads; He will not for - sake us;

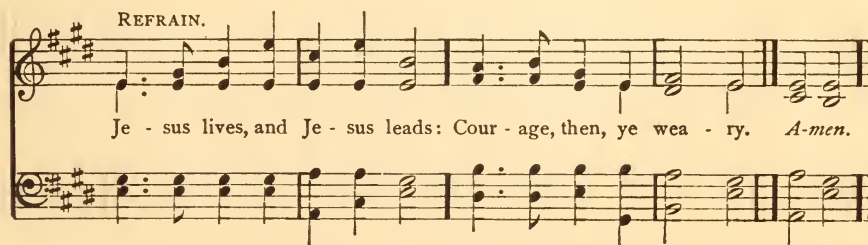


Morn to dark - est night suc - ceeds; Cour - age, then, ye wea - ry.  
 All the bread He ev - er broke, Still for us He break - eth.  
 Life and love in ev - ery place Live, for Je - sus liv - eth.  
 He will crown His gra - cious deeds, And to glo - ry take us.



Still the faith - ful Shep - herd feeds; Je - sus lives, and Je - sus leads.  
 Still the faith - ful Shep - herd feeds; Je - sus lives, and Je - sus leads.  
 All our thoughts His love ex - ceeds; Je - sus lives, and Je - sus leads.  
 Till that hour the Shep - herd feeds; Je - sus lives, and Je - sus leads.

REFRAIN.



Je - sus lives, and Je - sus leads: Cour - age, then, ye wea - ry. A-men.

From the SCHOOL HYMNAL.

## I love to hear the Story

Emily Huntington Miller, 1867: verse 3, l. 6, alt.

Cyril Bowdler

1 I love to hear the sto - ry Which an - gel voi - ces tell,  
 2 I'm glad my bless - ed Sav - iour Was once a child like me,  
 3 To sing His love and mer - cy, My sweet - est songs I'll raise;

FINE.

How once the King of glo - ry Came down on earth to dwell.  
 To show how pure and ho - ly His lit - tle ones might be;  
 And though I can - not see Him, I know He hears my praise;

I am both weak and sin - ful, But this I sure - ly know,  
 And if I try to fol - low His foot - steps here be - low,  
 For He has kind - ly prom - ised That e - ven I may go

D.C.

The Lord came down to save me, Be - cause He loved me so.  
 He nev - er will for - get me, Be - cause He loves me so. *A-men.*  
 To sing a - mong His an - gels, Be - cause He loves me so.

From the SCHOOL HYMNAL.

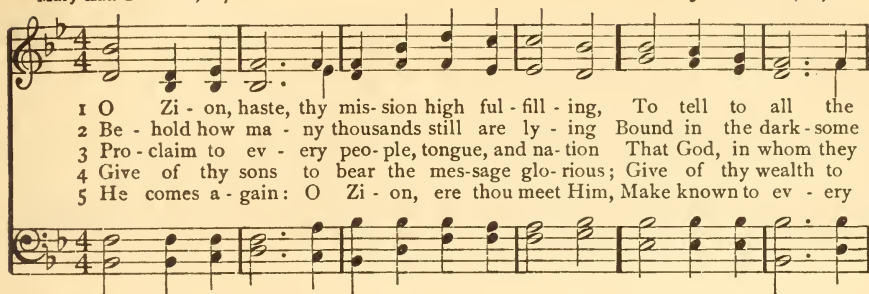


# O Zion, haste, thy Mission high fulfilling

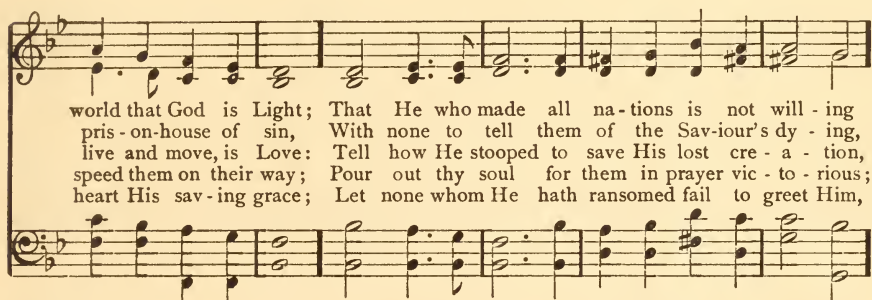
73

Mary Ann Thomson, 1870

James Walch, 1876

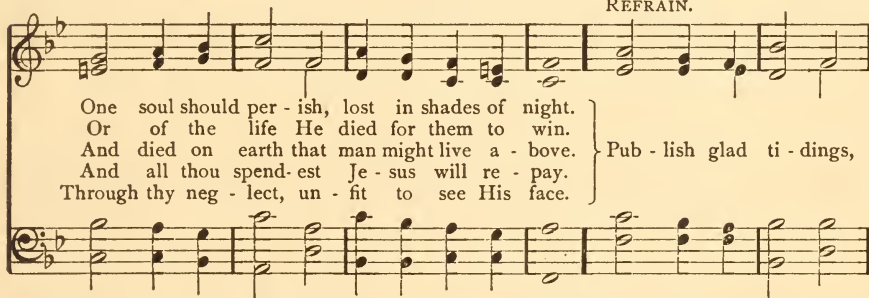


1 O Zi - on, haste, thy mis - sion high ful - fill - ing, To tell to all the  
 2 Be - hold how ma - ny thousands still are ly - ing Bound in the dark - some  
 3 Pro - claim to ev - ery peo - ple, tongue, and na - tion That God, in whom they  
 4 Give of thy sons to bear the mes - sage glo - rious; Give of thy wealth to  
 5 He comes a - gain: O Zi - on, ere thou meet Him, Make known to ev - ery



world that God is Light; That He who made all na - tions is not will - ing  
 pris - on - house of sin, With none to tell them of the Sav - iour's dy - ing,  
 live and move, is Love: Tell how He stooped to save His lost cre - a - tion;  
 speed them on their way; Pour out thy soul for them in prayer vic - to - rious;  
 heart His sav - ing grace; Let none whom He hath ransomed fail to greet Him,

## REFRAIN.



One soul should per - ish, lost in shades of night.  
 Or of the life He died for them to win.  
 And died on earth that man might live a - bove. } Pub - lish glad ti - dings,  
 And all thou spend - est Je - sus will re - pay. }  
 Through thy neg - lect, un - fit to see His face.



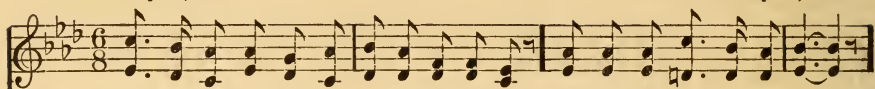
ti - dings of peace, Ti - dings of Je - sus, re - demp - tion and re - lease. A - men.

From the SCHOOL HYMNAL.

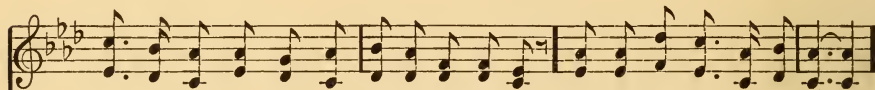
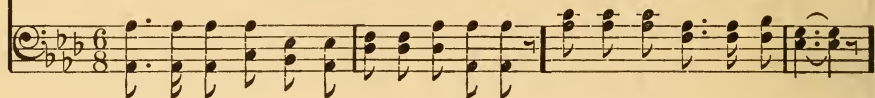
## Softly and tenderly Jesus is calling

Will L. Thompson, 1880

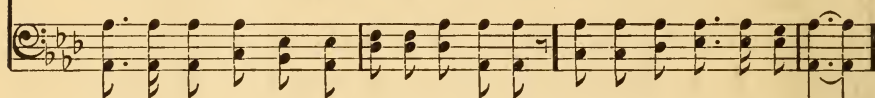
Will L. Thompson, 1880



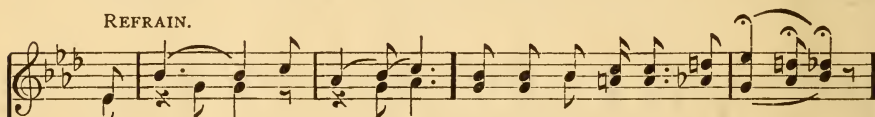
- 1 Soft - ly and ten - der - ly Je - sus is call - ing, Call - ing for you and for me;  
 2 Why should we tar - ry when Je - sus is plead - ing, Plead - ing for you and for me?  
 3 O for the won - der - ful love He has prom - ised, Prom - ised for you and for me;



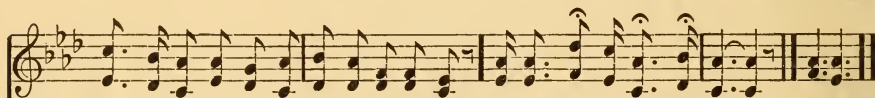
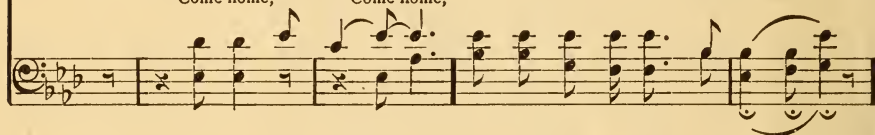
See! at the por - tals He's wait - ing and watch - ing, Watch - ing for you and for me.  
 Why should we lin - ger and heed not His mer - cies, Mer - cies for you and for me.  
 Though we have sin - ned He has mer - cy and pardon, Par - don for you and for me.



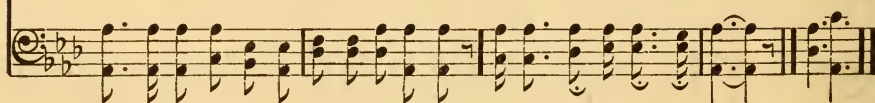
## REFRAIN.



Come home, Come home, . . Ye who are wea - ry, come home: . .  
 Come home, Come home,



Ear - nest - ly, ten - der - ly, Je - sus is call - ing, Call - ing, "O sin - ner, come home!" A - men.



By per. of Will L. Thompson, E. Liverpool, Ohio, and The Thompson Music Co., Chicago

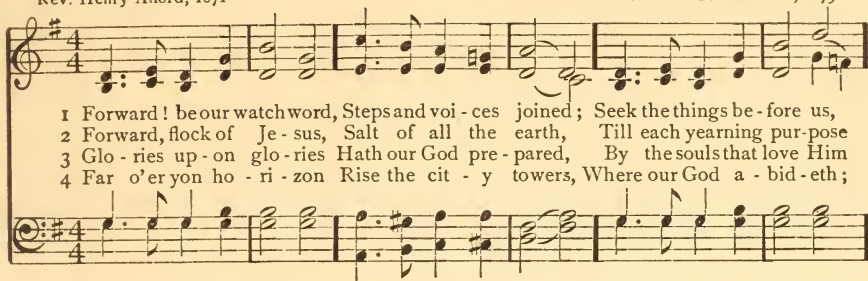
From the SCHOOL HYMNAL.

# Forward! be our Watchword

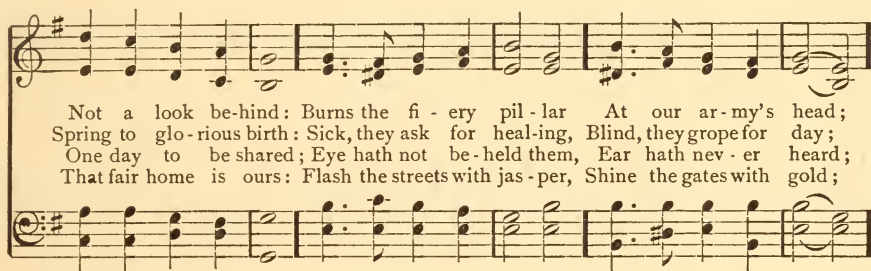
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Rev. Henry Alford, 1871

Rev. Alfred G. Mortimer, 1879

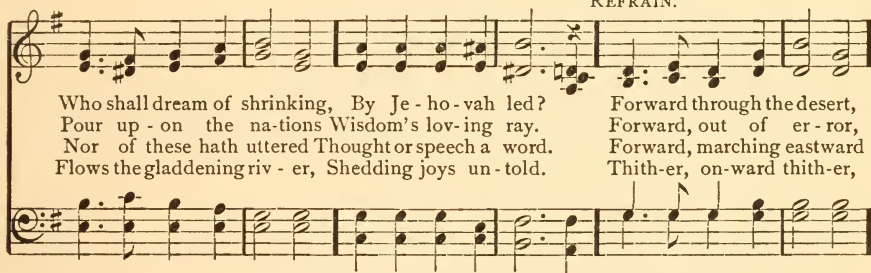


1 Forward! be our watchword, Steps and voi - ces joined; Seek the things be - fore us,  
 2 Forward, flock of Je - sus, Salt of all the earth, Till each yearning pur - pose  
 3 Glo - ries up - on glo - ries Hath our God pre - pared, By the souls that love Him  
 4 Far o'er yon ho - ri - zon Rise the cit - y towers, Where our God a - bid - eth;



Not a look be - hind: Burns the fi - ery pil - lar At our ar - my's head;  
 Spring to glo - rious birth: Sick, they ask for heal - ing, Blind, they grope for day;  
 One day to be shared; Eye hath not be - held them, Ear hath nev - er heard;  
 That fair home is ours: Flash the streets with jas - per, Shine the gates with gold;

## REFRAIN.



Who shall dream of shrinking, By Je - ho - vah led? Forward through the desert,  
 Pour up - on the na - tions Wisdom's lov - ing ray. Forward, out of er - ror,  
 Nor of these hath uttered Thought or speech a word. Forward, marching eastward  
 Flows the gladdening riv - er, Shedding joys un - told. Thith - er, on - ward thith - er,

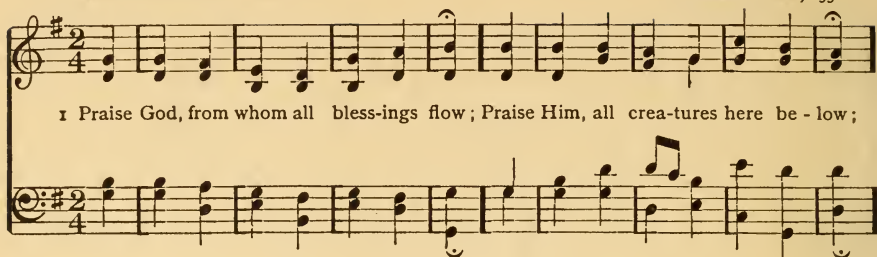


Through the toil and fight: Jor - dan flows be - fore us, Zion beams with light.  
 Leave behind the night; Forward through the darkness, Forward in - to light! Amen.  
 Where the heaven is bright, Till the veil be lift - ed, Till our faith be sight.  
 In Je - ho - vah's might; Pilgrims to your country, Forward in - to light!

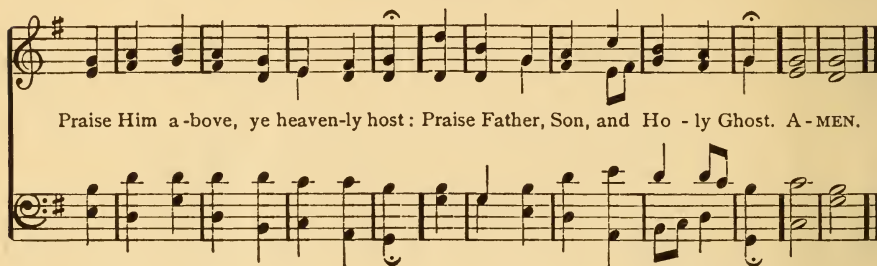
From the SCHOOL HYMNAL.

## OLD HUNDREDTH L. M.

Genevan Psalter, 1551



Praise Him a-bove, ye heaven-ly host: Praise Father, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost. A - MEN.



Bishop Thomas Ken, 1693

## S. M.

WE give Thee glory, Lord,  
Thy majesty adore;  
Thee, Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,  
We bless for evermore.

Rev. Horatius Bonar, 1866

## 7. 7. 7. 7.

SING we to our God above  
Praise eternal as His love;  
Praise Him, all ye heavenly host,  
Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

Rev. Charles Wesley, 1740

## C. M.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,  
The God whom we adore,  
Be glory, as it was, is now,  
And shall be evermore.

Tate and Brady's New Version, 1696

## 8. 7. 8. 7.

PRAISE the Father, earth and heaven,  
Praise the Son, the Spirit praise;  
As it was, and is, be given  
Glory through eternal days.

Anon., 1827

## 7. 6. 7. 6. D.

GREAT God of earth and heaven,  
To Thee our songs we raise;  
To Thee be glory given  
And everlasting praise:  
We joyfully confess Thee,  
Eternal Triune God;  
We magnify, we bless Thee,  
And spread Thy praise abroad.

Rev. Edwin F. Hatfield, 1872

## 8. 7. 8. 7. D.

PRAISE the God of all creation,  
Praise the Father's boundless love;  
Praise the Lamb, our Expiation,  
Priest and King enthroned above;  
Praise the Fountain of salvation,  
Him by whom our spirits live:  
Undivided adoration  
To the One Jehovah give.

Josiah Conder, 1836



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(*Hymns of General Praise*, 80-165)

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This Table of Contents of the HYMNAL is included to show the plan on which it is constructed and its wide scope.

# The Hymnal

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The General Assembly of the Presbyterian Church in the  
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**The Hymnal** was prepared with the intention of giving to our Church the best expression of worship in hymns and music, and at the same time of making it thoroughly practical by the introduction of sufficient familiar material. That this result has been reached is now beyond question. At the present time (October, 1900), **The Hymnal** is in use in **nearly nine hundred** Presbyterian churches, in nearly all the Theological Seminaries of our Church, in many churches of other denominations, and in numerous educational institutions.

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Recommendations of **The Hymnal** have since been made as follows:—  
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